



T H E

# *Literary and Antigallican*

## M A G A Z I N E,

For JANUARY, 1758.

*The HISTORY of our OWN TIMES, continued from Pag. 509. Vol. II.*



Otwithstanding the surrender which the *Danes* made of their liberties to their crown, it by no means follows that they were then, or, indeed, are now, naturally prone to slavery.

The very reverse of that disposition was, perhaps, the sole reason why they rendered their monarch absolute. Those privileges which they and their forefathers had ever looked upon to be essential to their happiness as a free people, had been long swallowed up in the tyranny of the intermediate order of nobility or barons, between them and the crown, and they chose, like *Sampson*, to fall with the *Philistines*; for catching hold of the pillars of their constitution, they buried themselves in its ruins, that they might have the pleasure of seeing their oppressors involved in the same calamity.

It happened luckily for them, that the family of *Oldenberg* had raised themselves to the throne of *Denmark*, pretty much in the same manner as the family of *Medicis* had acquired the principality of *Florence*, and have ever exercised their power with great moderation in their own dominions. The generous manner in which they had behaved to the *English* royal family during its exile and distress, with their near relation

to it, gave them great consideration in the affairs of the north after the restoration, and their influence was by no means diminished after the revolution. The moderation of their kings contributed greatly to their significance, and their loss of liberty (if the liberty they enjoy'd can be termed so) was not attended with those depopulating circumstances that are effected by tyranny and superstition. Their commercial spirit improved to a much higher degree than was found, either among the *Germans*, *Swedes*, or *Russians*, and to this day their genius for trade has carried it to greater lengths, than it has arrived at under any despotic government, without excepting even that of *France*, when allowances are made for the disparity of riches and power in the two countries.

The kings of *Denmark* have been generally on the side of public liberty, and the *Danes*, when well commanded, are allowed to be excellent troops. His *Danish* majesty's standing army in *Denmark* and *Norway*, amounts to 36000 effective troops, all of them in excellent condition, and upon any important occasion, might be increased to double the number without any public detriment.

As the maxims of the *Danish* government seem to be entirely pacific, and their differences with their neighbours (if any should happen) can be but inconsiderable,

this force under a wise and moderate king, as the present is, continues to give them great weight in affairs in the north.

With regard to their situation, as to the present differences in *Europe*, we are to observe in general, that tho' the balance of power is far from being a chimerical existence, yet it receives modifications from the different views and interests, which it presents in different countries and situations. Tho' the crown of *Denmark* was nearly connected by a family relation with that of *England*, yet, even while that relation subsisted more immediately than it does at present, her own interest and the measures she had to observe with neighbouring powers did not suffer her to break through her connections with *France*, which, perhaps, are strengthened by the vast importance of his catholic majesty's friendship to her commerce.

But this relation between *France* and *Denmark*, has its bounds in that natural jealousy, which every wise power ought to have of a new and dangerous system. The king of *Denmark*, as he stands with *England* at present, could have no manner of pretext to take any share in the present war between *France* and *England*. But when the consequences of that war rose into a general conflagration over all *Germany*; and when the court of *Vienna's* conduct contradicted all those sound maxims of policy on which the importance of the house of *Austria* and the public liberty of *Europe* are founded, his *Danish* majesty could not be an indifferent spectator, especially as the flames of war were on the point of catching hold of the very skirts of his own dominions.

Such a concurrence of dangerous circumstances interested his attention, and engaged his mediation; by which a stop was put to the farther progress of the war on that side. And this we conceive to be the proper place for setting the convention, concluded between his royal highness the duke of *Cumberland* and the duke de *Richieu* the *French* general, under the mediation of *Denmark*, and the subsequent breach of the same, in a proper light. This appears the more necessary, as the *French* have not only filled all *Europe* with complaints on that head, but have proceeded, in consequence of it, to inhumanities that can scarcely be justified by the most flagrant breaches of public faith; not to mention that no public writer among ourselves has thought the interests of his majesty's *German* dominions, tho' suffering for our sakes,

of importance enough to engage his attention.

In the first place, upon the inspection of the convention between the two generals, there is not the smallest appearance of any inequality between the contracting powers, but a fair stipulation of conditions to be performed by each; consequently, the breach of the convention is to be imputed to that party, which, either first violated its terms, or rendered it impossible to be carried into execution, according to the obvious literal meaning express'd on the face of the articles.

This convention, therefore, is what the writers upon the law of nations, term a *conventio æqualis*, which distinguishes it from a *Fœdus inæquale*, which was a *convention between the conqueror and conquered, or between a more and a less powerful people*.

This is not only implied by the total omission of all expressions of inequality in the articles themselves, but from the natural occasion of them, and the declaration which the *Danish* minister makes in the preamble, of his master's desire to prevent those countries from being any longer the theatre of war, and to spare also the effusion of blood in the armies, which are ready to DISPUTE THE POSSESSIONS THERE-OF.

As to the articles themselves, they are merely matters of conveniency, to be executed in the best manner the situation of affairs would permit, till the definitive reconciliation of the two sovereigns.

This last expression, which closes the third article, very plainly defines this convention to be an act of neutrality, and therefore liable in every part of it to the same constructions that all acts of neutrality admit of, which are no other than a *bona fide* suspension of all hostilities, till a definitive reconciliation can be effected. The breach, therefore, of this *bona fides*, determines the breach of the convention.

The *French*, however, in treating this point, have in fact deny'd that any observance of good faith (*bona fides*) lay at their door, and that the whole execution of the stipulation lay upon the other party. Not even contented with maintaining this absurdity, they insist upon those stipulations being executed in a manner which receive no kind of countenance from the articles themselves, and which is utterly repugnant not only to the nature of a *conventio æqualis*, but to the honour and interest, nay,



may, to the immediate safety of any man or body of men, who is not reduced to be the lowest and the most despicable objects of military execution.

But so far were the *Hanoverians* and their allies from being in this condition, that the duke *de Richlieu* himself, upon the face of the convention, declares *they are not to be considered even as prisoners of war*. With what face then can the *French* demand the troops, stipulating upon an equal footing with themselves, to be treated as slaves? Can *bona fides* justify the imposing a sense upon articles which do not contain one word to justify that sense, nay, which are directly irreconcilable with it.

Had the meaning of either of the contracting parties, when this convention was signed, been, that the *Hanoverians* should formally engage not to serve again in the present war against *France* and her allies; and that their auxiliaries should upon returning unto their own country be disarmed; I say, had this been the intention of either party, by what rule of common sense can we suppose that it was not expressed upon the face of the convention itself? Is there a man alive so stupid as to think the *French* would have omitted a matter so important to their interest and glory, or can the most refin'd Jesuit in *France* reconcile this construction to the words of the treaty?

I shall not have recourse to civilians or writers upon the law of nations (though they are full of the subject) to prove that when one party finds means to render the execution of an agreement impracticable, the first breach of that agreement is to be imputed to such party. This is a point that must be admitted by every man of common reason and experience in life. Let us therefore consider a little how that matter stands between us (for I must look upon ourselves as parties concerned, or at least, as parties affected) and the *French*.

The *French* not only claim that the *Hanoverians* shall not serve during the present war against *France* and her allies, and that their auxiliaries be disarmed, but they penn these very troops up where they have neither shelter nor subsistence of any kind. Was not this, in fact, driving men upon despair, and reducing them to that necessity that admits of no consideration but that of self-preservation, and disregards all positive stipulations, be their sanctions ever so high.

But the case of the *Hanoverians* and their allies, was attended by much more tender considerations in the breast of his *Britannic* majesty, who is bound and sworn to protect and preserve the people he governs. How could he, consistently with these obligations, see his subjects oppress'd by his enemies, and treated as the most abject of slaves, and himself in his electoral dignity considered as a despicable vassal to *France*, who, in this case, uses the same argument, and no other, that their predecessors did to the *Romans*, *ve victis*, by throwing into the scale of their demands, every condition that can gratify the extremes of pride, ambition, and tyranny.

What course was his majesty to hold under such circumstances, but that of preferring the antecedent and sacred obligations he was under, as father of his people, to the gratifications of his insolent enemies. To put it in the softest terms, things were brought to such a pass, as created another incompatibility between the execution of the convention and his most indispensable obligations, which brings him exactly under the description of the case mentioned by *Grotius*, which my readers will give me leave to quote.

"Hic repetendum est, pactorum juratorum eam esse vim, ut intelligi debeant secundum receptissimam proprietatem & omnes restrictiones tacitas, & ex natura rei non omnino necessarias, quam maxime repudient. Quare et si juratum pactum cum non jurato, pugnet, certo eventu, præferendum erit cui adest juris jurandi religio." The *English* of which is, "That the force of conventions, sworn to, is such, that they ought to be understood according to the most received propriety of terms; and that they absolutely disclaim all tacit restrictions, and such as are not indispensable in the nature of the transaction. At the same time it follows, that if a convention sworn to, shall in a certain event be incompatible with one that is not sworn to, we are to prefer that which is strengthened by the authority of an oath."

Had *Grotius* been to write at this time, and upon this very great occasion, he could have said nothing more explicit than what I have quoted above, to illustrate the case between his *Britannic* majesty and the *French*, and indeed he states it so as to obviate every circumstance they can urge in their favour. If the convention was a *pactum*

*juratum*, as I am very willing to admit it, *virtually*, to be, every thing foreign to the express terms in which it is conceived, is absolutely repugnant to its nature. But supposing it to be a *pactum non juratum*, as might be urged with great show of reason, then it ought to give way to that incompatibility of its execution which subsists between it and his majesty's prior and positive obligations, by oath, to protect and defend his subjects.

But to return to the professed intention of this paper. There can be no doubt that his *Danish* majesty was considered by both contracting powers as a fair and impartial mediator in the case now under consideration, and knew the intention of both; and the system of interest he pursues leaves us no room to believe that he would not have resented very warmly any violation offered to the faith of his mediation by his *Britannic* majesty. Had that been the case, all *Europe*, by this time, must have been filled with his remonstrances against the *Hanoverian* breach of faith. But as no such appears, all the allegations of our enemies on that account, must fall to the ground, as being the effect of what I cannot express in more detestable, and more comprehensive terms, than by calling it *FRENCH insolence*.

But this insolence has been heightened by such cruelty, as renders the histories of all past inhumanities, even amongst the most barbarous nations, credible. Avow'd robberies, burnings, ravages, and devastations of every kind throughout the electorate of *Hanover*, immediately followed the conclusion of this act of neutrality. Those were such as would have been sufficient to have justified the *Hanoverians*, upon the principles of nature itself, in resuming their arms, even though every thing the *French* contend for had been stipulated by the convention, and tho' his majesty's resentment had not authorised their proceedings. It appears from authentic and uncontradicted representations, that in breach of all faith, the *French* refused to set at liberty the prisoners they made before the convention; that they extorted money by menaces from magistrates, in whose districts they could have no business but rapine. Castles were seized and pillaged, and their garrisons made prisoners of war. The electoral magazines were plundered, and in short, even after signing the neutral convention, no species of de-

vastation and violence was omitted that could be practised in an enemy's country; nay the very city of *Bremen*, though said in the preamble of the convention to be under the special protection of his *Danish* majesty, and though a place unexceptionable in point of freedom and neutrality, has not been exempted from the rapaciousness of those polite cut-throats.

Thus, every atrocity that can enter into the blackest charge, fills up the measure of *French* iniquity in that unhappy electorate. But what makes it characteristically theirs, is the arrogance that supported their injustice, and the inhumanities that followed their arrogance. For not contented with attacking *Hanover* in their quarrel with *England*, against all laws of equity, and with violating in the most barefaced manner the convention they had entered into, almost before the ink that signed it was dry, they endeavoured to palliate those infractions by allegations, for which they could show no other argument in support, than the muzzles of their guns; and that reason not speaking forcibly enough, they carried into execution their menaces, which were too barbarous for the public to believe they could be executed by any but the favourite general of a most christian king.

We now, naturally, in the course of our design proceed to the Empire of *Germany*, which is to be considered in two lights: First, as a country composed of many different states in their civil government, independent of one another, and under sovereigns absolute within themselves. Secondly, as those same states forming one great confederacy under a common head, upon which they have a political dependence, though that very head is controuled in the exercise of his power by the constitution of the empire, and the regulations of his own tribunals.

As the design of this paper is only to give a clear idea of the present political and military system of *Europe*, it would be foreign to our purpose to enter upon any disquisition on the former of those heads; therefore I shall consider *Germany* only in the latter view.

The interest of the house of *Austria* and *Bourbon*, had been long considered as incompatible with one another, but with some very whimsical circumstances attending them. For, within these 100 years, the family of *Austria*, the most bigotted votaries of popery, and the most abject tools of super-



superstition has been a chief prop of the protestant interest in *Europe*, and was in fact the main spring of our glorious revolution in *England*. On the other hand, the house of *Bourbon*, the common subverters of the rights of mankind, has, within this same period of time, sav'd the liberties of the *Germanic* body, and supported the freedom of its constitution. Thus, the counter-action of two great, but mischievous, powers, has operated to salutary purposes, but that counter-action now ceasing, the balance that regulated their motion is lost, and till that can be recovered, their career can end only in the loss of public liberty both civil and religious.

From this consideration, which arises from fact and experience, it is easy to conceive that the balance of power in *Europe* is no empty speculation; tho' I am far from asserting that it is now precisely the same they were 70 years ago; yet nothing is more certain than that it still subsists somewhere, and that the present combination of interests on the continent bids fair to destroy it.

The present emperor was raised to the bed of the most illustrious prince, and the throne of the most august empire, in *Europe*, merely because he was so totally insignificant, that his acquiring them gave no jealousy to any power on earth. It is true, that his being made emperor, was in consequence of his being husband to the Queen of *Hungary*; but it is likewise true, that the specimens he gave of his temper and disposition, from the time of his marriage to that of his election, were far from alarming any of his cotemporaries. This, however, has been proved by experience, to be, by no means, a measure of the most refined policy. For a prince who had great interests of his own to pursue, with a proper spirit to support them, never would have resigned to the distaff what he owed to his sceptre, nor have sacrificed to his bed what was due to his throne.

Gratitude never was one of the most shining jewels in the imperial Crown, when worn by the family of *Austria*, nor indeed have the princes of that house ever been so much distinguished by their virtue and abilities, as they have been by their fortunes and dominions, and perhaps there is not, in all the experience of history, an instance of any other house, where so many great men have risen out of so little merit. Cunning, ambition, and happy accidents, are all that can recommend *Charles* the Fifth, the greatest boast it has, while they are

balanced by a thousand despicable qualities both civil and religious. The present empress, in the early time of her life, bade fair to atone, by her virtues, for all that blind partiality which fortune had manifested for her family. Her youth, her beauty, her wrongs, her spirit, and intrepidity, render'd her the public care of *England*. Our illustrious sovereign (as one of his predecessors actually did for the injured Q. of *Bohemia*) wore her glove in his hat, by risking his sacred person for her cause, and employing his best troops in her defence. But there are certain situations of life in which the ruling passion is discovered, however it might have been disguised or concealed under different circumstances. It is certain her imperial majesty is no hypocrite. She gave early proofs that her spirit could never brook the dismembering of her territories, which she was forced to submit to when she ceded *Silesia* to the king of *Prussia*. Notwithstanding all the obligations she lay under to his *Britannic* majesty, whose wisdom foresaw that her being sincere in that cession, was the only means of restoring tranquillity to *Europe*, she suffered symptoms of dislike to escape from her on every occasion, and an apparent reluctance discovered itself in every measure of even common civility, which she was obliged to observe towards his *Prussian* majesty.

Such a behaviour could not fail of putting so penetrating a monarch upon his guard, and force him to observe a conduct that was far remote from his inclinations, and only just compatible with his interest. For he found that our engagements with the Queen of *Hungary* and our prepossessions in her favour were very strong. Candidly speaking, considering the then disposition and power of the *French*, it was dangerous for us to give the least hint of a possibility of our being disunited from the house of *Austria*. His *Prussian* majesty therefore, naturally, and indeed considering the circumstances he was then in, wisely, attached himself to the court of *France*, and mutual distrust was for some years disguised by mutual convenience, for the connection can admit of no other term. The apparent and growing dissatisfaction of her imperial Majesty towards the King of *Prussia*, strengthened this, and the part, which the King of *England* had to act, grew every day more and more delicate, nor did the peace of *Aix la Chapelle*, nor even the guaranty, which his *Britannic* Majesty entered into for the King of *Prussia's* security, go very far towards removing mutual

tual distrusts and difficulties that subsisted with both parties. Her Imperial Majesty, however, acted as if she had been thoroughly convinced that the connections between *France* and *Prussia* were merely temporary and matters of conveniency; and that it was in her power at any time to dissolve them.

[To be continued and concluded in our next.]

### The POETICAL SCALE.

THIS scale is supposed to consist of 20 degrees for each column, of which 19 may be attained in any one qualification, but the 20th was never yet attain'd to.

		Genius.	Judgment.	Learning.	Verifications.
Chaucer	—	16	12	10	14
Spencer	—	18	12	14	18
Drayton	— —	10	11	16	13
Shakespear	— —	19	14	14	19
Johnson	—	16	18	17	8
Cowley	—	17	17	15	17
Waller	—	12	12	10	16
Fairfax	—	12	12	14	13
Otway	—	17	10	10	17
Milton	—	18	16	17	18
Lee	—	16	10	10	15
Dryden	—	18	16	17	18
Congreve	—	15	16	14	14
Vanburgh	— —	14	15	14	10
Steel	— —	10	15	13	10
Addison	—	16	18	17	17
Prior	— —	16	16	15	17
Swift	— —	18	16	16	16
Pope	—	18	18	15	19
Thomson	—	16	16	14	17
Gay	—	14	16	14	16
Butler	—	17	16	14	16
Beaumont and Fletcher	—	14	16	16	12
Hill (Aaron)	—	16	12	13	17
Rowe	—	14	16	15	16
Farquhar	—	15	16	10	10
Garth	—	16	16	12	16
Southern	—	15	15	11	14
Hughes	—	15	16	13	16

By *Genius* is meant those excellencies that no study or art can communicate: such as elevation, expression, description, wit, humour, passion, &c.

*Judgment* implies a preserving that probability in conducting or disposing a composition that reconciles it to credibility and the appearance of truth, and such as is best suited to effect the purpose aim'd at.

By *Learning*, is not meant learning in an academical or scholastic sense, but that species of it which can best qualify a poet to excel in the subject he attempts.

*Versification* is not only that harmony of numbers which renders a composition, whether in rhyme or blank verse, agreeable to the ear, but a just connection between the expression and the sentiment, resulting entirely from the energy of the latter, and so happily adapted, that they seem created for that very purpose, and not to be altered but for the worse.

I have, in the above list, omitted many who are considered as *English* poets, because I think no greater judgment can be formed from short compositions, and that one may write a very pretty copy of verses, yet have no title to the appellation of a poet.

The reader, likewise, is not to be surpriz'd if I have omitted some more voluminous writers, in which, several bright passages appear; for when a man writes a great deal, it is next to impossible but he must, even against his will, stumble upon somewhat that is excellent.

Some I know have been celebrated by the greatest wits of the age, as very fine poets, and are omitted here, but I have had long experience of the *partiality*, and sometimes *weakness* of excellent poets and critics, with regard to their *friends* and even *acquaintances*; nay, sometimes vulgar prejudices get the better of common sense. *Wilmot*, Earl of *Rochester*, for instance, was celebrated by his contemporaries as a wit and a poet. He might have had some title to the former, amongst his companions, but I think he has very little to the latter amongst his readers. His imitations from *Boileau* and *Mourfius* (if they are his) are extremely insipid, and the best of the few other compositions he has left, can be call'd no better than *pretty*. His imitation from *Horace*, which does most honour to his wit and judgment, is in fact a mere rhapsody of false criticism and mistaken characters. The dramatic writers he there praises the most, have very little title to his encomiums. No man can find out in *Sedley's* work, that melting property he assigns him. *Etheridge* can please no reader of taste. The best comedy of *Wycherley's*, his *Plain Dealer*, not to mention the improbability of the plot, and the immodesty of the conduct, loses its greatest merit by having in it very little originality, and indeed is no other than a cento of *French* plays. The truth is, every line of *Wycherley*



ley contradicts that character which the noble peer gives him for judgment and application. Mr. *Wycherley* was indeed a fine gentleman, and a very worthy man. But he was far from deserving the compliments paid to him by his cotemporaries. The copy of verses under his name, prefixed to Mr. *Pope's* Poems, were revised, altered, and improved by the poet to whom they were address'd. The rest of his works give us but a poor idea of his abilities as a poet. As to *Shadwell*, the other favourite of the noble Lord's, he is below all criticism.

The first rate wits in *England*, have been subject to partialities of this kind. Mr. *Prior*, Sir *Samuel Garth*, Mr. *Addison*, and most of the fine writers their cotemporaries, for very obvious reasons of interest, celebrated *Montague*, Earl of *Halifax*, as a capital genius, though I don't remember above six lines he ever wrote, that entitle him to the character of a tolerable poet. Mr. *Pope* has celebrated *Sheffield Duke of Buckingham*, who was author of two volumes of Miscellanies in prose and verse, that deserve neither the name of true poetry nor good writing. That great poet went even so far as to suffer a commendatory copy of verses from his grace, to be prefix'd to his poems, where they now stand, and which would disgrace even *Grub street* itself. Mr. *Walsh* is another instance of that poet's partiality, and he not only published, but corrected, improved, and dedicated the poems of *Dean Parnell*, though the two finest in them are stolen, his *Hermit* is no more than a story from old *Howel* versify'd; and his feast of *Comus* is a translation from a *Latin Poem of Augureli*, an *Italian* poet of the fifteenth century. I could give many other instances of high encomiums, paid by our first rate wits to very indifferent writers both in prose and verse: and nothing is more dangerous in literary matters than to follow the testimony given by one living author to another. With what respect was the name of *Boyle* celebrated all over *England*. During the time of his controversy with Dr. *Bentley* about the Epistles of *Phalaris*, what compliments were paid to his genius, his wit, his address, and learning in almost every Poem of note that was published? And with what contempt has the name of *Bentley* been in ever since? But with what injustice? Let an impartial reader, now that the frenzy of adulation is cooled, take into his hand the performances of both on that occasion, and he will acknowledge,

*Bentley* to be superior to *Boyle* in wit and spirit, as much as he is in learning and argument, and what I am sorry to say, in facts and candour.

I am sensible, that in the calculations I have here exhibited, I have, in many instances, strong prejudices against me. The friends of *Milton* will not yield to *Shakespeare* the superiority of genius, which I think, lies on the side of *Shakespeare*. Both of them have faults. But the faults of *Shakespeare* were those of GENIUS, those of *Milton* of the MAN OF GENIUS. The former arises from imagination getting the better of judgment; the latter from habit getting the better of imagination. *Shakespeare's* faults were those of a great poet. Those of *Milton* of a little pedant. When *Shakespeare* is execrable, he is so exquisitely so, that he is as inimitable in his blemishes, as in his beauties. The puns of *Milton* betray a narrowness of education, and a degeneracy of habit. His theological quibbles and perplex'd speculations are daily equall'd and excelled by the most abject enthusiasts: and if we consider him as a prose writer, he has neither the learning of a scholar, nor the manners of a gentleman. There is no force in his reasoning, no elegance in his style, and no taste in his composition. We are therefore to consider him in one fixed point of light, that of a great poet, with a laudable envy of rivalling, eclipsing, and excelling all who attempted sublimity of sentiment, and description. But he has not that amiable variety that *Shakespeare* possess'd; and *Shakespeare* could have wrote like *Milton*, but *Milton* could never have wrote like *Shakespeare*.

Some may think that I have undervalued the character of *Waller*, but in my own judgment I have rather over-rated it; it is true, we find in him two or three pretty turned, short, Copies of Verses, and about a dozen good Couplets, but in the rest of his works, he rises very little above the herd of his cotemporaries, who rather wrote rhyme than poetry. For the same reason I have omitted Sir *John Denham*, *Suckling*, and several other favourite writers, who give us here and there a sparkle that's exquisitely fine, amidst a heap of dross and rubbish.

Even Mr. *Pope's* celebrated *Granville*, *Ld. Lansdown* has found no admission in this calculation, because had he not been a Lord he could have had very little pretensions to be a Poet. I have excluded the author of *Phædra* and *Hippolitus*, because that tragedy is in fact, translated from the *French*

of *Racine*, who with *Corneille*, I think, does not rise above the genius of *Rowe*. For the same reason I have omitted *Ambrose Philips*, and though his namesake the author of *Cyder*, undoubtedly had poetical genius, yet I cannot admit him, because he was a profess'd imitator of *Milton*. *Dr. Donne* was a man of wit, but he seems to have been at pains not to pass for a poet.

PHANOR: or the Butterfly Pursuit,  
A Political Allegory.

THE man who doubts whether *Shakespeare* had learning can have none of his own. But to *Shakespeare*, learning was not what it is to other poets. He disdained the fribbleism of the *French* in adopting the blemishes, with equal passion as the beauties, of the antients. For, in him, classical sentiments appear like patches upon a fine face; they are placed there instead of somewhat that is more beautiful, that is, somewhat, that is *his own*; and therefore conceal a superior charm of nature. To talk thus of any writer but *Shakespeare*, would be worse than hyperbole, but with regard to him, it is less than truth.

But however just this observation may be when applied to *Shakespeare's* colouring, we cannot say the same of his drawing, for all his characters and incidents, with regard to size, dimensions, and circumstances are exhibited just as they came to his hands. The fine conversation in *Macbeth*, between *Macduff* and *Malcolm*, though the invention of it would have done honour to the finest genius, or the most accomplished politician, is to be actually found in the historians who lived nearest that time, nor does the incident lose any of its beauty by being a matter of fact. The real intention of *Malcolm* appears plainly to have been to find out the true character of *Macduff*, and to take his measures accordingly.

This discernment of characters, is the master-key of human policy, and has been variously adumbrated by the ancients under fables and allegories. One of the few *Greek* authors that have been recover'd out of the ruins of *Herculaneum*, and render'd legible, tells the story of *Atalanta* very differently from what we find it in other writers, and in his interpretation of it he makes her golden balls no other than the trials that ought to be made use of by a wise prince or governor, to enable him to form a true judgment of the characters of men.

*Cyneus* the father of *Atalanta*, says my authority, reign'd over the island of *Seyrus* renowned for generous wine and snowy herds. He was high priest, as well as monarch of the island, and early initiated his daughter in the mysteries of the gods. Her tender mind was grateful to his cares, the rising and the setting sun never failed to receive her orisons, and the children of *Latona* to reward the piety of the father, endowed him with the gift of prescience in as great a degree as is consistent with the happiness of mortals. He saw with pleasure his daughter's growing virtues; the groves resounded with the lyres of youthful poets in the praise of her beauty; but her life being dedicated to the service of *Diana*, she seem'd insensible to all the powers of numbers, but those that celebrated the power and chastity of her favourite goddesses.

Upon the death of her aged sire, the children of *Latona* bestowed on her a portion of his spirit in gratitude to his services, as well as in reward of her own virtues; and princes from all the neighbouring islands, courted her love. *Atalanta* notwithstanding her vows of chastity, by the express command of her goddesses, listened to their addresses, and in a full assembly of her admirers in the temple of *Apollo*, whither she had called them to receive her final answer, she declared that she would give her hand to none but the man who should excel her in swiftness in three courses round the spacious *Hippodrome* that lay before the temple; and that the unsuccessful suitor should depart the island never to return under the pain of direful resentment from the children of *Latona*.

When she finished this speech, the awful shrine of the temple shook, and the raptures of the *Pythian* priestesses confirmed her declaration. "Daughter of *Cyneus* (said *Adrastus* the most intrepid, the most robust, and the best practised in the chase, of all the *Grecian* princes) tho' the gods could not inflict on me so severe a fate, were they to doom me to the punishment of *Philoctetes*, as never to behold thy face, I accept thy terms." The assembly trembled for the fate of the princess, but none durst oppose the formidable *Adrastus*. The nymph resigned her silver bow and golden quiver to the altar of *Apollo*; a snowy fillet bound back her golden locks, and a zone begirt her robes that were gathered up with an adamantine buckle, so that the depending folds impeded not her swiftness. The trembling crowd attend the royal pair to the marble porch of the temple



temple, which was hung with garlands and decorated with the attributes of the god of light and poetry. The royal pair eyed one another, he with secret, and she with scornful emulation,—the signal given—they start—and *Atalanta* swifter than one of *Diana's* shafts, aimed at a flying deer, leaves him in the race; because the youth kept back his swiftness the better to enjoy the pleasure of gazing upon her snowy limbs and admiring her graceful speed. Sometimes, he beheld her face turned back to see the progress he made, and they had now twice encircled the *Hippodrome*, when he, recollecting he might lose his prize for the pleasure of gazing on it, began to put forth all his swiftness. And now the nymph felt his sultry breath warming her neck through her waving ringlets, when addressing a short prayer to *Diana*, she threw from her bosom one of the golden apples plucked in the garden of the *Hesperides*. The prince thinking himself now secure of the race, caught up the tempting prize, and had almost recovered the few steps he had lost, when another apple discharged from the same fair hand again impeded his course. Yet still he had been victor, had not *Apollo*, at the earnest request of his sister, invisibly slipped himself in the shape of a third apple, into the hand of *Atalanta*, and she no sooner discharged it, than the lovely fruit, instinct with spirit, gave the youth so much trouble in catching it, that *Atalanta* reached the goal before him."

"*Adrastus* too late perceiv'd with shame the artifice of *Atalanta*, but he was obliged to submit to the award of the virgin. *Alcanor* the *Theban*, who yielded to none, excepting *Achilles*, in swiftness of foot; was the next who challenged the race, and though he had just seen the disgrace of *Adrastus*, whom he was the most forward to deride, yet his fate was the same, nor could he resist the temptation of the golden fruit. *Melampus* the *Lacedemonian*, *Polydorus* the *Cretan*, and *Crator*, the *Athenian* were not more fortunate; for all of them yielded to the baits of *Atalanta*. Some others essay'd the race, and were conquered by her swiftness alone; in short, she was felicitating herself with the hopes of remaining the perpetual votary of *Diana*, when *Phanor* of *Crotona* appeared, and challenged her to the race."

"He was the most formidable of all the *Antagonists*, who had yet entered the lists against *Atalanta*. Bred up under the sage *Pythagoras* on the mountains of *Apu-*  
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*leia* he had imbibed all the wisdom of the gods, and a perfect contempt for that metal that had been the disgrace of *Atalanta's* other lovers. His form was beautiful as that of *Apollo* itself. He was punctual in his devotions to all the powers of heaven, but the graces thought that he did not sacrifice with such ardor to them as they deserved. His chief study was that of nature, who had been so profuse of all her gifts upon his person and mind. He excelled in the knowledge of the animal, the vegetable, and the mineral world; the motions of the heavens were familiar to his knowledge, and harmony itself had impress'd his soul with all her most exquisite sensations."

"Such was the lover of *Atalanta*; who now trembled with the apprehensions of unloosing her virgin zone. They advanced to the barriers of the *Hippodrome*, and so great was the public expectation, that the usual acclamations were sunk in gentle murmurs of admiration at so lovely a pair."

"*Atalanta* now exerted her utmost speed, and shot from the barrier like lightning from the bolts of *Jove*. She had, as usual, the advantage at first; but *Phanor's* more persevering vigour was ready to pass her when she emitted one of the fatal apples, which *Phanor* left behind without regard. Having past her she threw another before him, but what was her confusion, when she saw him kick it aside as a shining trifle to the scrambling vulgar. And now the victorious *Phanor* was within a few furlongs of the goal, and had left *Atalanta* as many behind him, when *Diana* commiserating the vexation of her votary, threw herself around her brother's neck, and intreated him to save her. The god was instantaneously dress'd by the hand of *Iris* in the brightest colours of his own rays, which she formed into the figure of a butterfly. The lustre of the tail of the peacock, which draws the chariot of *Juno*, and the neck of the dove which forms the equipage of *Venus*, were but faint to that which cloath'd the wings and body of this beautiful insect, and both of them were extended to a size larger than nature generally allows of."

"The god, thus transformed, was wanton in his own beams, when he was spy'd by *Phanor*. His heart bounded with joy at the discovery; secure, as he thought, of the glory of the race, he sprung across the barrier that run round the *Hippodrome*, and, snatching at the lovely prize, the wily god eluded his grasp, and flying carelessly  
C  
away

away, invited his pursuit till after several stops, and as many disappointments, his earnestness was interrupted by the shouts of the people upon *Atalanta's* reaching the goal."

Thus ends the *Herculane* manuscript; after observing that *Phanor* was more justly derided than any of the others who had failed in the contest, because they had sacrificed their pretensions to something that was thought of value, but *Phanor* his to the very lowest of all passions, useless, tho' craving, curiosity.

Remote as this allegory seems from any application to civil life, yet I am not mistaken if its primary sense does not lie that way. If there is a people under the sun that is endowed with courage, learning, wit, spirit, and sense, nay, naturally with virtue; and if that people is, by butterfly pursuits, to be diverted from its most serious purpose, that people is the *Phanor* of the allegory.

A certain friend of mine who is about forty years of age, has drawn up a kind of an almanac of all the butterfly pursuits of the people of *England* for these twenty years past, and they appear as thick in it as saints in a popish kalendar. If I rightly remember he begins with Mrs. *Map*, the bone-setter, and under her name in the nature of our modern almanack's observations upon the weather, he observes that while she was in vogue, his honour, the speaker, in vain, sent round to all the coffee-houses in the *Court of Requests*, before he could make a house, so deeply were our senators engaged in their attendance and debates upon this famous bone-setter; tho' the order of the day related to some petitions concerning *Spain*, who was at that time ready to break the neck of our trade. The affair of the Gypsy and Miss *Canning*, makes another shining figure in this *Ephemeris*; and he observes, that a question of very great importance was lost, in an illustrious assembly, by the absence of three great men, who had considerable bets depending upon the decision of a wager whether a certain person could hop to the top of the monument upon one foot, and to the bottom upon the other. Mr. *MacLane*, Admiral *Byng*, Miss *Blandy*, and Miss *Jeffries*, the *Ranelagh* scuffle, and the man in the bottle, have had all their several portions of attention and duration; and if any one reflects upon the eagerness which these important incidents filled the minds of all ranks of people amongst us, he will have some difficulty to believe that any

part of the public attention was reserved for the most important concerns of this nation.

It cannot so properly be said, that, in *England*, the fashion alters, as that the whim ceases. Fashion seldom gets the better of a sensible man, but whim does very often; and he pursues it the more pertinaciously if it falls in with his interest. I remember, some years both before and after my friend begun his *Ephemeris*, it was a very fashionable whim with certain patriots, to give an annual opposition to the continuance of a standing army; and this they did upon principles which they pretended were interwoven in the very essence of our constitution, and, which, if true, no time nor conjuncture can alter. The whim, however, gradually wore off with almost every body but old SHIPPEN, who seems never to have got rid of it to his dying day. For almost the last time I ever saw him in the House of Commons, when the mutiny bill was brought in, "Mr. Speaker (said he, standing up) I rise to make my anniversary oration, and protest against a standing army. I perceive I am single in my opinion, and therefore will save myself the mortification of seeing myself not seconded." Upon saying this, the veteran took his hat from a peg which was behind him, and most majestically walked out of the assembly.

The reader is not to be surprised, if I treat a subject so very serious in itself as a whim; but I am humbly of opinion, that every object, however great, important and specious in itself, if unattainable and impossible, is a butterfly pursuit, and serves only to divert us from what is more material if it is more practicable. To think of eradicating unreasonable profits in employments under the crown, in the revenue, in the law, in the army, or the church, is impracticable, but to abridge them is attainable. When I read addresses for annual parliaments, I consider them as the effect of whim, or somewhat worse, because I think them irretrievable; but I can listen with attention to a serious argument in favour of reducing the present duration of parliaments upon sober principles accommodated to the nature of our country. All the methods hitherto proposed for raising a brave and useful militia, seem to me meer whims if they are found impracticable and inconsistent with the genius of the people, but if a great plan reducible to the first principles of the constitution can be proposed, I think a better and more impor-



important service could not in our present situation be attempted.

But while the attention of the people of *England*, and their most respectable bodies are daily diverted from *principles* to *persons*; while the *golden fruit*, or the painted *butterfly*, and not the goal is the object of pursuit; while it is in the power of every mercenary scribbler to throw out the lure that engages the very lowest of all our passions (if a passion) our curiosity, what are we to expect but to prove haggards and settle upon carrion, even while we aim our flight at public justice and civil reformation.

CRITO.

*A PROPOSAL for the Relief of  
INSOLVENT DEBTORS, and the  
Benefit of their CREDITORS.*

**T**HE useless subjects confined in prison for debt, being the loss of their industry to the state, during such confinement; and the method heretofore taken for their relief by acts of insolvency, being a great temptation to the injury of creditors by unfair practices in debtors; which it is feared has been too much the case, notwithstanding the dreadful guilt such debtors incur by their doing injustice.—

To which, it is proposed, That instead of an act of insolvency for the present relief of the great number of unhappy debtors under confinement in this kingdom: an account should be taken of the names of the several debtors which were so confined on or before the 24th of *June* 1754, or such other subsequent time as shall be thought most proper; and of the sums with which such debtors now stand charged in the respective prisons they are in; to be laid before parliament by order of the House of Commons, and thereby the persons to be relieved will be authentically set forth to prevent the inlet of unqualified persons becoming partakers of the intended relief.

That a proper sum be raised by way of lotteries in two different years for the benefit of the several creditors of such respective debtors, and they, with any the friends of such debtors, are proposed to have the preference of becoming adventurers in such lotteries to encourage the filling them, if that should be thought necessary. And it is proposed, that one half of the contributions to such lotteries be repaid in prizes, and the other to such creditors; and ten shillings in the pound on

their respective debts may be paid to them in manner following: *viz.* Five shilling in the pound in the first year, and the remaining five shillings in the pound the year after. And the charges of managing of the said two lotteries are proposed to be deducted out of the fortunate tickets which shall be drawn therein by a proportionable rate to be made for that purpose.

That when the first lottery is subscribed for on the payment of 40s. a ticket to be made at the time of subscribing, and the whole number of tickets are so subscribed for: The several debtors should be then fully discharged and freed from all their debts contracted before the said time; in consideration of their having suffered by being so imprisoned.

That a proper commission be appointed by the Treasury for those purposes, and the granting certificates (to be signed by any three or more of the commissioners therein to be named) to the respective debtors so to be released and discharged of their several debts; to their protection from any proceeding that may then after be brought against them, by any of their creditors for debts contracted before the said time, as well such as they may have been charged with in custody, as such as they may not have been so charged with.

That all debts of ten pounds, and upwards, contracted before the said time, and which have not yet been charged on such debtors may be claimed before the said commissioners under the commission beforementioned, within three months after the subscription on the first lottery shall be full; in order that the creditors to whom such debts of ten pounds and upwards are owing, may be entitled to an equal benefit with those creditors, who have already charged their debtors in custody for debts: And if any dispute shall arise between debtor and creditor concerning his debt of ten pounds and upwards, the ascertaining the same shall be finally determined by any three or more of the said commissioners. And to prevent any unjust charges or claims on debtors, or collusion between debtor and creditor to be benefited by this proposal, the said commissioners to have power to examine any of them upon oath, or any evidence that shall be found necessary to establish or vacate any such debts or claims of debts of ten pounds and upwards, or any part of them which shall or may be so disputed.

To illustrate which plan, suppose the debts now owing to creditors by debtors

so in custody as aforesaid, should be computed to amount to 600000*l.* (which is more than can be reasonably estimated) ten shillings in the pound thereon is 300000*l.* which sum if it should prove more than sufficient for the purpose of this proposal, the surplus to be applied in addition to the said intended ten shillings in the pound to the said creditors, provided such surplus do not exceed the making the said intended ten shillings in the pound to amount to more than twenty shillings in the pound to such creditors; and in case such surplus should exceed the payment of twenty shillings in the pound as aforesaid, such exceeding to be applied in such manner as his majesty shall direct: But if the said 300,000*l.* should prove deficient for the first purpose (which it cannot reasonably be thought) such deficiency to be deducted out of the intended ten shillings in the pound to the said creditors by a proportionable rate.

The two lotteries to be for 300,000*l.* each, and each lottery to consist of sixty thousand tickets at five pounds apiece: whereof 150,000*l.* is to be repaid in the following ten thousand prizes (after deducting therefrom the proportionable rate for the charges of management) and the other 150,000*l.* to the creditors as before proposed.

1 Prize of	—	10,000
1 ditto of	—	5,000
1 ditto of	—	3,000
1 ditto of	—	2,000
6 ditto of 1000 <i>l.</i> each		6,000
10 ditto of 500 <i>l.</i>		5,000
20 ditto of 200 <i>l.</i>		4,000
50 ditto of 100 <i>l.</i>		5,000
110 ditto of 50 <i>l.</i>		5,500
400 ditto of 25 <i>l.</i>		10,000
9,400 ditto of 10 <i>l.</i>		94,000
As first drawn		200
As last drawn		300
<hr/>		
10,000 Prizes value	150,000	} £. 300,000
50,000 Blanks		
<hr/>		
60,000 Tickets at 5 <i>l.</i> each (whereof to the creditors as proposed).	150,000	

#### *OBSERVATIONS on this Proposal.*

The reason of limiting the claims of debts not yet charged on the described confined debtors to be for ten pounds and upwards, is, that claims for lesser sums in that circumstance are deemed too low for

the proposed commission to take cognizance of, and are not of that consequence to credit in general; but such limitation or a limitation under that sum, or no limitation at all, being part of this proposal, is submitted.

If the creditors should be asked, which method they would choose for their debtor's discharge; either by the terms of the last act of insolvency, which deprive their debtors of the little remains of effects they may have left (except the value of ten pounds), and make their future effects liable, and which heretofore have prompted former debtors notwithstanding the guilt thereof, to shift the scenes of their affairs for complying with such terms; whereby former creditors have had little or no benefit therefrom: or, by leave from the legislature for executing of this proposal which ascertains the present creditors a salutary satisfaction?—The answer is evident.

The former acts of insolvency have allowed the debtors no consideration for their confinement, by making their future effects liable, and by discharging their persons so bare, whereby their necessities have too often made them the first towards filling the prisons again. Whereas this proposal leaving them their little remains of effects will enable them to become useful to the community; and their past sufferings will promote their industry carefully to avoid all occasions of forfeiting their liberty again. And the said acts do not discharge debtors owing above five hundred pounds to one person, though such debtors may be most worthy relief; for they could have no private views to carry on, as debtors under that value it is feared have heretofore too often had; by gaining credit with intent of sheltering themselves under such acts: and notwithstanding there is a salutary compulsive clause therein for the benefit of creditors, yet the foregoing limitation destroys that benefit to the creditors of such debtors of above five hundred pounds to one person; who, if of known ability to satisfy their creditors, ought in justice to be compelled so to do; and not be suffered to spend their substance in confinement.

Were the laws of *England* more severe to perjurers, and less cruel to debtors deserving pity, it would be happy. The confinement of such debtors, being unprofitable to the creditors, ruinous to the debtor, pernicious to the state, the blemish of a free nation, and a scandal to christianity.

These



These considerations are hoped sufficient motives to popular minds to strive for an event calculated not only for the christian relief of the unhappy debtor, but for making some satisfaction to circulating credit profitable to the creditor: the method struck out in the present proposal will bring into the channel of circulation, the cash receivable by the creditors, which their debtors present inability deprives them of. And though lotteries for other purposes have been complained of as detrimental to trade; yet for this purpose, as the contributory cash for them will arise from the friends of debtors in all parts of *England*; and their produces are distributory to the creditors of confined insolvent debtors, that complaint must cease.

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REVIEW of, and REMARKS  
upon the Proceedings of the late general  
COURT-MARTIAL upon the Tryal of  
Sir John Mordaunt; held in the Council  
Chamber, White-hall, from the 14th to  
the 20th day of December 1757.

THE first obvious reflection that arises from the proceedings of the Court-martial, is, that his majesty was by no means so well satisfied of the practicability of the attack to be made by his forces under Sir *J. Mordaunt*, upon the coast of *France*, as to lay Sir *John* under a necessity of absolutely making the attempt. One cannot help however observing that there is somewhat oracular in the wording of the discretionary power contained in his instructions; the words are, "Our will and pleasure is, that you do attempt, as far as shall be found practicable, a descent, with the forces under your command, on the *French* coast, at or near *Rochfort*, in order to attack, if practicable, and, by a vigorous impression force that place."

"By the unanimous acquital of Sir *John Mordaunt*, it seems to appear that the court did not consider the practicability here mentioned to relate to the descent or the execution, but to the attempt itself, which is in fact saying, that Sir *J. Mordaunt* did right in not attempting to make the attempt. This sense of the words seems to be confirmed by the subsequent practicability, which plainly relates to the descent and the execution.

By Mr. *Pitt's* letter to Sir *John Mordaunt*, dated *August 13, 1757*, Sir *John* is

expressly left "to judge of the practicability of the service, on the spot, according as contingent events and particular circumstances may require." I am, however, by no means satisfied that his Majesty's meaning in leaving him this discretionary power, left him even with the advice of a council of war, at liberty to make no attempt; and perhaps it may puzzle some of our military casuists to determine how the practicability or impracticability of a measure can be known without some tryal being made, for I take it that in common language, and the general acceptation of words, the attempt, tryal, and essay, signify precisely the same thing.

We have in our last number given the substance of Colonel *Clerk's* evidence before the Board of Enquiry, and which is materially the same with the authentic copy of the proceedings of that board since published, and with the evidence he gave at the Court-martial, and therefore we shall not repeat it here.

Very little that is materially new, occurs in the proceedings before the Court-martial, with regard to Col. *Wolf's* evidence, that we have not already stated. He declared before the Court-martial, that Sir *John Mordaunt* sent Col. *Howard*, Lieutenant-Col. *Murray*, and himself on the 29th of *September*, to view the Bay of *Chatelaillon*, which they did accordingly; that they went in a boat, and rowed within a mile and a half of the coast, which was as near as they could venture with safety, and when they returned they reported to Sir *J. Mordaunt* that they in general had seen works or dispositions upon the shore, to prevent the troops from landing in the great Bay of *Chatelaillon*. He thought that the boats intended for the debarkation might have landed about twenty-two or twenty-three hundred infantry, but that he imagined about a thousand regular good foot and two or three hundred horse, if well commanded, exclusive artillery, would have made the landing very difficult. He added, that though they had seen six pieces of artillery upon the point at *Chatelaillon*, yet that in his opinion it was possible to have landed entirely out of the reach of that artillery. This last part of his evidence is confirmed by the report made by admiral *Broderick* and three captains of men of war, who were directed by adm. *Harve* to take the soundings for a landing. By Col. *Clerk's* evidence, it farther appeared that our troops were provided with scaling ladders thirty foot high, though the

## 14 *Review of the Proceedings of the late general Court-Martial.*

ramparts at *Rochefort* were but twenty-five foot high taking in the parapet; that the train of artillery was six 24 pounders and four 12 pounders with spare carriages; and that the artillery might very easily have been landed in *Chatalaillon Bay*.

This is the most material part of Col. *Wolf's* evidence before the Court-martial, exclusive of what we gave of his examination in our last number, there being no essential difference between them.

The last evidence brought in support of the charge against Sir *John*, was rear-admiral *Broderick*. He observed, as colonel *Wolfe* did before "Troops to the northward of the Bay of *Chatelaillon* to the best of his judgment, about four or five hundred foot drawn up on an hill, and in the bottom to the northward of the hill was about 150 horse, or near as he could judge." He was of opinion that the men of war could not have covered the landing and the retreat, and that, circumstances considered, the necessary preparations could not have been made so as to have affected the landing on the night of the 28th. Several other evidences and intelligences concurr'd to the certainty of a body of the *French* being seen on the shore, but nothing certain appears as to their numbers whether they were regulars or irregulars.

Admiral *Broderick's* examination being finished, and the evidence in support of the charge being losed, Sir *John Mordaunt* gave in his defence in writing, and to do him justice, it is drawn up with great strength and perspicuity, and we think, in point of fact, unanswerable, if the meaning of his discretionary orders were such as impowered him to lay aside the attempt, to make the attempt. In all other respects his defence when compared with his instructions, and the facts admitted by all parties is irrefragable. Two papers had been produced against him, one was, "A memoir of the actual force of *France* by land, and the services on which it is employed in the year 1757." The sum of which was, that there was reason to believe that there was not ten thousand *French* troops lying between *St. Valery* to *Bordeaux*. But considering the fallibility of such kind of intelligence, especially in an enemy's country, and certain improbabilities, which Sir *John* observes to be on the face of the paper itself, it may be a very strong evidence for the ministry, (who alone knew the authenticity of the intelligence, for ordering the ex-

pedition, but never can operate against Sir *John*, who was to reply upon the evidence of his own sense and reason, and the opinion of the council of war, vested as he was with discretionary power.

The other paper I mean, was, "A minute taken in *Arlington-street*, August 1757, containing the examination of *Joseph Thiery*, a *French* pilot, (a translation being at the same time laid before the court, but not offered to them as authentic.)" The purport of this examination is to shew the practicability of landing, but it seems to appear by the experience and evidence of our best sea-officers, that the pilot himself was often mistaken in his soundings. It is however but justice to Sir *John Mordaunt* to observe here, that if any great stress was to have been laid upon this pilot's abilities, others ought to account for the reasons why his offer was not accepted of, for carrying the *Magnanime* within a quarter of a mile of *Fort Fouras* in order to take that fort which Sir *John Mordaunt* readily agreed to, as the only means of preserving a communication between the fleet and army, upon which the success of the expedition depended.

Major general *Conway* was then sworn and examined at Sir *John Mordaunt's* desire. From his evidence it appears there was a fort call'd *d'Aguille* near that of *Fouras*, to which both our sea and land-officers were intire strangers, as the major-general could not recollect that the pilot *Thiery* ever made mention of it in his examination before the council in *Arlington-street*. He said Sir *Edw. Hawke* made several objections to the proposal of sending a ship to attack *Fort Fouras*, while the troops in the mean time were to land as near it as possible, and assault *Fort D'Aguille*, and that other particulars were mentioned on this proposal, particularly, "that a diversion should be made at the same time on the side of *Rochelle*, and the *Isle of Rhe*."

The question that was next proposed to the major-general, is in fact above our comprehension. For it was asked him, whether Sir *John Mordaunt* did not several times desire from *Ld Ligonier*, POSITIVE orders before his leaving *London*? If this question was meant as if *Lord Ligonier* had a power (and no doubt it carries that face) to give Sir *J. Mordaunt* orders that were different (and therefore why not contradictory?) from those given him by his majesty, it opens a field for very wide, and perhaps very wild speculation. I hope, however,



however, that nothing more was intended by the question, than that Lord *Ligonier* might be the means of obtaining from his majesty positive orders. The major-general's answer seems to confirm this construction; for he said, "that he was very sure he did hear Sir *John* say, he wished or hop'd, upon so important a case as this, that he might have a positive order; and that he thought Lord *Ligonier* said that positive orders were never given in cases of this kind." And undoubtedly, his lordship in the MODERN fashion of making war by the *English*, may be in the right.

The next part of the major-general's evidence, was greatly in favour of the prisoner, and agrees extremely well with all the testimonies of the other witnesses. For he said, that even after the embarkation was made into the boats, capt. *How* (for whose zeal for the service there can be no doubt) came on-board the *Ramilies*, and told Sir *John Mordaunt*, "that so strong a wind was sprung up from the shore as would probably obstruct their landing; and the same was observed with corroborating circumstances by admiral *Broderick* and other sea-officers; after Sir *John Mordaunt* had gone on board the *America*, which was the rendezvous. He particularly mention'd that several of the sea-captains represented that the wind was so strong, that the boats which were towed up full of men, could scarce make head against, that it would be day light before the first embarkation of the men could get on shore; and that a second embarkation would not be able to arrive there under six hours. He added, that this it was inconsistent with the general's scheme, which was for a night landing. The landing, however, being found inconvenient or impracticable to be attempted, that night the troops were ordered to re-enter the ships.

This appears to be the great crisis of the disappointment of the whole expedition. It damped the ardor of the soldiers, and Sir *Edward Hawke* was so much surprized at it, that next morning on Sept. 29th, he wrote the following laconic letter to Sir *John Mordaunt*. viz.

"Sir, should the general officers of the troops have no farther military operations to propose, considerable enough to authorise my detaining the squadron under my command longer here, I beg leave to proceed with it for *England* without loss of time." I am, &c,

The rest of the major-general's evidence, tends chiefly to prove that from the examinations he himself, and others took from the *French* prisoners, little certain could be concluded, they vary'd so greatly; but that there was rather reason, than any other wise, to believe that the people at *Rochfort* were prepared against an attack; that nothing certain could be concluded by the pilot's answers about the practicability of attacking *Fort Fouras* from the water, and that the admiral seemed, in their opinions, to be against it. He observed, that he did not remember that any of the prisoners or others denied the practicability of the ditch about *Rochfort* being made wet. That he judged he saw on the land between eight hundred and a thousand men; and that before they left *England* all accounts agreed, that they had great foundaries of cannon at *Rochfort*, or in the neighbourhood; and that he imagined they could mount almost any number of cannon on the ramparts, and open embrasures as they pleased, as the rampart was solid round the place; and that he heard lieutenant *Clerk* say the artillery there was very considerable.

The next evidence produced in favour of the general, was the minutes of a council of war, held on board the *Neptune*, Sept. 25th 1757. By those minutes, it appears that the report of admiral *Broderick* and the captains in favour of two proper landing places, which they had discovered was judged insufficient, because the pilots told the council, that the troops could not be re-embarked from either of them in bad weather; and that, if, after landing, the enemy should over-power them, they could have no protection from the cannon of the fleet. The rest of the deliberations of the council turned upon the probability that there was a wet ditch round *Rochfort*, that the place was prepared for a defence; and in short, they concluded unanimously that such an attempt (*viz.* of an assault or escalade) was neither adviseable nor practicable.

"On the 28th of the same month, another council of war was held on board the *Ramilies*, to take under consideration, whether it is adviseable to land the troops to attack the forts leading to and upon the bank of the river *Charante*, and after mature deliberation, are unanimously of opinion, that it is adviseable to land the troops for that purpose, with all possible dispatch: We have already taken

taken notice of the reasons which rendered the landing abortive, and therefore shall not repeat them here.

Lieut. col. *Murray*'s evidence seems to confirm, that some troops were upon the shore, and also some guns, and an encampment in which the deponent could count thirty tents. Sir *J. Mordaunt* then took an opportunity to ask him his opinion of the French militia, his answer was, "that he had no opportunity of knowing any thing of their quality. The militia, if they were such, which opposed our troops, when they made the descent into *Brittany*, were a despicable rabble, and made no resistance; they seemed to him to be the *posse comitatus*, and he believes them to be different from the militia, they were neither regularly clothed nor armed."

Captain *Tonyn*, aid de camp to Sir *John Mordaunt*, seemed to confirm the admiral's intention to batter *Fouras*, and to bombard *Rochelle*, and to land the troops; and captain *Mordaunt* swore that he heard the pilot say, he could bring the *Magnanime* within a quarter of a mile of *Fouras*, but then he must run her head upon the soft mud, from whence the next tide would bring her off; upon which the admiral asked him (the pilot) whether by lightening the *Barfleur*, he could bring her as near, to which he answering in the affirmative, the admiral seemed satisfied.

Vice admiral *Knowles* accounted for the fleet not coming into the road sooner than the 23d, though they made the coast on the 20th, by a French man of war falling in with his division, which obliged him to detach some ships in chase of her, of which the *Magnanime* being one, and the pilot who knew the coast the best being on board of her, none of the other pilots would venture, when they came near land to lead in with a twenty gun ship. On this account, and that of the hazy weather, the delay happened.

Lieut. *Roy*, engineer, thought that a work of three hundred yards might be thrown up, and made defensible in any ordinary soil in two or three days, till battered and laid open by cannon. But imagined that Sir *John Mordaunt* had not artillery with him sufficient to oppose the cannon\* of a fortified town; and Sir *John Mordaunt* acquainted the court that the number of artillery horses were but forty.

Major general *Cornwallis* agreed with, and strengthened the other evidences about the impracticability of landing the troops

properly in the night of the 28th, and he doubted as the wind and other circumstances then stood, whether the horses could have been landed at all. He observed the first cabinet council (which was the only one he attended) appeared so totally ignorant of the Bay, of the place, and of the port, that it finished with sending for the pilot *Thiery* from *Spithead*.

The second examination of lieut. col. *Murray*, turned upon the point that seems indeed to be admitted on all hands, that there were sand hills running parallel to the shore quite along the Bay within about four yards of high water mark, and about twenty-five or thirty feet perpendicular height, and that they were capable of concealing any number of troops from their sight. As to the rest, he confirmed the other evidences about troops being seen on the shore, and concerning the numbers that would have been sufficient to oppose a landing, but neither he nor any of the evidences speak either the number, or to the quality of those troops.

General *Cornwallis* in his second examination, very frankly owned that upon Sir *John Mordaunt*'s receiving Sir *Edward Hawke*'s letter, upon a return to *England*, he concurred with that opinion, though major gen. *Conway* hesitated, but afterwards came into the general opinion. He owned, that he agreed with Sir *Edward Hawke* in opposing major gen. *Conway*'s proposal to land on the island of *Oleron*, as thinking it tended to nothing of consequence.

\* A return from the *Ordnance-office* being inspected, it thereby appeared, that the ordnance sent out in the expedition is as follows: viz

Ordnance heavy.		Prop.
Brass mounted on travelling carriages, compleated with limbers, &c.	24 Pounders.	6
	12	4
Ordnance light.		
Brass mounted on travelling carriages, with limbers, ammunition boxes, and elevating screws,	6 Pounders	10
	3	6
Hawitzers	5½ inches	2
	10 inches	2
Mortars on their beds	8	2
	4½ Cohorns	20
		Vice-



Vice-admiral *Knowles*, in his second examination, confirmed the intelligence that had been received of the *Frtnch* at *Rockfort*, being apprized of the intention of the *English* to invade their country.

But the most material part of this examination, and perhaps of the whole trial, consists in his account, which the public is yet a stranger to, or very much divided upon, of the reason why the intention of battering *Fort Fouras* from the sea was laid aside. Sir *John Mordaunt* made some little hesitation, for very obvious reasons, which will afterwards appear as to his being examined upon that head. Upon this the Vice-admiral expressed himself in very handsome terms, "That if he knew any thing against Sir *John*, he wou'd declare it publickly, and not bring it out by piece-meal; but that he does not: on the contrary, he does in his conscience believe Sir *John* has done every thing that becomes an experienced general to the best of his judgment, for the service of his king and country, and would have done more if it could have been done." The rest of his evidence is so material, and relates so to the sea-service, that we must give it in his own words.

"The Vice-admiral then deposed in answer to the question, that after the surrender of the isle of *Aix*, Sir *Edward Hawke* told him, the pilot of the ship *Magnanime* had offered to carry her in to batter *Fort Fouras*; he does not recollect at what distance; the deponent objected against the *Magnanime*, as she drew at least 2 foot more water than the *Barfleur*, and proposed that ship instead of her, as being of greater force, as well as an old ship, and therefore the loss of her immaterial. Sir *Edward Hawke* directed the deponent to have the *Barfleur* lightened immediately for that purpose. When he returned on board his own ship, he directly sent for Capt. *Graves* of the *Barfleur*, and told him Sir *Edward's* intention. The captain replied, his ship was on ground where she then laid, being to the best of his judgment more than five miles distant from the fort. He has since heard that Colonel *Brudenel* was on board of her at that time. Upon this several masters, together with pilots, were directed to go a sounding; particularly, the master of the *Barfleur*, and of his own ship the *Neptune*. On his acquainting Sir *Edw. Hawke* with the impracticability of getting the *Barfleur* in, and the masters having made their report of the sound-

ings, that intention was laid aside as impossible. Some days after, he can't be positive; but believes after the first council of war, Sir *Edward* directed the deponent to carry in the 2 bomb-ketches, and try to bombard the fort; the deponent immediately gave their captains orders so to do, and directed the pilot of the *Magnanime*, to conduct the *Infernal* bomb in, and the other to follow. In attempting to get in, the pilot ran the *Infernal* a ground, where she laid some considerable time; two row-gallies seeing her alone (for she had out sailed the other bomb, and was at least 2 miles from her) made to attack the *Infernal*, which the deponent perceiving, hastened on board, and gave the signal for all boats manned and armed, to go to her assistance, and went himself in the *Coventry* frigate, on which the gallies retired, after firing a great many shot at the *Infernal*.—When the ketch was aground, she was a great way without the reach of her shells, with the greatest requisite of powder (which he knows will fly two miles and two thirds) having thrown several which fell greatly short. The *Coventry* in attempting to get to the bomb, ran on shore five different times.—After the tide had flow'd, and the bomb-ketch floated, she got under sail again, and worked nearer to *Fouras*, as near as her draught of water would let her, and threw several shells more, none of which did reach.—He added, that he is confident if it had been in the power of man to have got any ship or vessel in for that purpose, *Fort Fouras* would have been attacked by sea, by order of Sir *Edw. Hawke*, and the Deponent in conformity to his commands would have effected it.—Likewise, in regard to a proposal, that it has been mentioned of attacking *Fouras* by land at the same time it was attack'd by sea, as an officer, he declares it to be impossible, because the shot from the ship which missed would have cut the army behind in pieces."

Thus in the main stands the evidence upon the close of Sir *John Mordaunt's* defence, which was finished by a paper he gave in summing up the evidence. This paper contained some very obvious observations, which it is needless minutely to repeat. He hinges chiefly upon the impropriety of condemning him upon evidence, or rather informations which were prior to the deliberations of the councils of war, and subject to their

discussion. He observes, that it appeared the *French* were prepared, and "that as it was not the intention at home that *Rochfort* should be attacked any other way than by surprize or escalade, so the artillery, &c. were not designed for or adapted to a regular attack." He likewise shows that his judgment was always determined by that of the council of war assign'd him by his majesty, and observes that by his instructions, with the assistance the king appointed for him, he was to judge upon the spot of the fitness of acting—of the practicability of making the attempt before he put the flower of the *British* troops to hazard, or risked the honour of the *British* arms.

But this is a defence of a crime never laid to his charge. The papers communicated to him before the expedition never were supposed to be meant for positive directions to his conduct, but as probable informations to his judgment; even the council of war was only meant for his assistance, and it was discretionary with him to call them or not. The question is, whether the object of consideration for which they were called, was a proper object; as, in fact, the consideration was, whether they should attempt to make the attempt? which, according to his majesty's instructions, ought to have been beyond all deliberation. If the minister, whoever he was, who drew up those instructions, meant that the council should determine the general, whether the attempt was attemptable, or not. Sir *John*'s conduct has been irreproachable, especially if he has made it appear that he was absolutely to be determined by the resolutions of that council. But, in fact, it is to be wished that a little more classical precision had been made use of in the instructions. For, however well a phrase may pass in common conversation, yet it may become very puzzling, if not downright nonsense, when critically considered. Nothing is more common than to talk of a *practicable attempt*, and yet if the *practicability* (as in this case) is to be separately considered from the attempt, it is nonsense in terms. I understand what a *promising* or a *feasible* attempt is, but not what a *practicable attempt* is, because there is no such thing as an *impracticable attempt*, for if it is impracticable to make an attempt, there can be no attempt. But, it is in the power of impotence itself to attempt. It may indeed not be successful, or, in the terms of the instructions, it may not make a *vigorous impression*, but still it may attempt.

Examining the words, however, ac-

cording to the rules of common sense, the *practicability* must be applied to the *Descent*, and not to the *Attempt*. I shall put a whimsical case, That by the power of magic, a battery of 500 pieces of cannon had covered the whole shore, supported by a hundred thousand of the best troops of *France*; even in that case, an attempt to land would have been *practicable* (and we have read of even *English* generals who would have made that attempt with all the odds of numbers against them,) tho' perhaps it might have been better to have made no such attempt. But what I mean is I hope sufficiently clear.

The reader therefore will judge for himself whether the descent was practicable, when he reflects, that the council of war of the 28th was of opinion that the descent should be made. Posterior considerations of time, wind and tide, laid it, indeed, aside, and it must be admitted, that, upon the face of the evidence brought by Sir *John Mordaunt* as it stood on the 20th of *December*, after Sir *John* had finished his defence, those considerations appear very plausible. But we shall soon see their complexion was greatly altered by the evidence of Sir *Edw. Hawke*, who arriving during the trial, was examined on the 20th of *December*.

The first part of his evidence confirms that of Admiral *Knowles* relating to the impracticability of attacking fort *Fouras* from the water. He treated the pilots offer to carry the *Magnanime* within a quarter of a mile of the place, as, what it proved afterwards to be, a gasconade, and he said that the pilot, upon examination at the council, appeared to be very ignorant of the place, and that he seemed to have very little knowledge of the shore.

But in the course of his examination some facts that had never been mentioned before, tho' decisive of the merits and demerits of the land-officers on this occasion came to light.

"At the last council of war, (says the admiral, for there is a necessity of using his own words to prevent mistakes) in which it was determined to land, he made a proposal to the general officers in order to save time, that, if they approved of it, he would immediately order all the transports as close to the shore as they could possibly go, and the frigates within them, at the place where the troops were to land, that they might get on shore with the greatest expedition. This proposal was seconded by Mr. *Knowles*, and by the rest of the sea-officers



" officers, but was objected to principally  
 " by M. Gen. Conway, who urged, that  
 " to send the transports in there in the  
 " afternoon, would point out to the  
 " French the place at which they intended  
 " to land; he does not remember Sir John  
 " Mordaunt said any thing of the subject,  
 " and thence concluded he agreed in  
 " opinion with M. Gen. Conway. The  
 " deponent explained that the frigates  
 " were meant as a protection to the trans-  
 " ports, to preserve them from being fired  
 " or receiving any injury. He remarks  
 " one other thing, that the landing troops  
 " in the night is against his own opinion;  
 " as men are liable to surprise, and many  
 " accidents where they do not know the  
 " ground, yet he submitted that to the  
 " general officers, as supposing them much  
 " better judges of it than himself, and  
 " made no objection thereto; but with  
 " a view that the greater expedition should  
 " be made in landing the troops that  
 " night, he gave orders to the agent of  
 " the transports on board his own quar-  
 " ter-deck, and to one or two of his own  
 " lieutenants to go on board the trans-  
 " ports, with a positive direction from  
 " him, that at the instant the first body of  
 " troops was gone from the ships, the  
 " transports should get under sail imme-  
 " diately, and run close into the shore  
 " where the troops were to land, in order  
 " that the second body of troops might  
 " be landed with greater expedition than  
 " the first."

It is remarkable that these facts, ma-  
 terial and amazing as they are, did not  
 come out in direct answer to any question  
 put by the court-martial.

The question, *viz.* "How long he ima-  
 gined it would have taken up to have  
 " made the whole landing, of the troops,"  
 " being repeated with this addition, "at  
 " any time, supposing all circumstances the  
 " most favourable." The admiral said,  
 he could not answer that question with any  
 sort of certainty; that they might have  
 landed with great expedition, had the  
 transports been as near as they could get  
 to the shore. He likewise seemed to con-  
 firm that his orders had been delivered as  
 he gave them out in person (which is not  
 usual for the admiral) on purpose to give  
 them more force, and that they might be  
 the more fully understood. The court  
 then taking it for granted that the trans-  
 ports could not come near the shore, they  
 asked, whether it was practicable to dis-  
 embark them, his answer was, The trans-

ports could have come within a tolerable  
 distance of the shore about high water,  
 but he understood the horses were to be put  
 into the long boats, and towed on shore,  
 which he apprehends would have been ef-  
 fected without any great difficulty: but  
 he knows very little of disembarking horses,  
 he never happening to have seen any dis-  
 embarked.

THE HERALD, Numb. 17. Jan. 5,  
 1758, contains a very sensible declama-  
 tion on the *public detriment* of the *pub-  
 lic debt*. Numb. 18. ditto, and we hope  
 that those numbers of his paper, with all  
 the other sketches of *impracticable politics*,  
 will be bound up with the most shining  
 productions of the pulpit on the *Fast Day*,  
 which is set apart by authority, to re-  
 mind us of the necessity of *general refor-  
 mation*. The papers, however, to do them  
 justice, are wrote with elegance and per-  
 spicuity, and with proper information and  
 some experience the author may become an  
 excellent political writer. Numb. 19 and  
 20, contains so entertaining an account of  
 our modern ROSCIUS, we must lay it before  
 our readers, after observing, that we are  
 not answerable for the likeness of the *por-  
 trait*, though there are some strokes too  
 characteristic not to be hit off from life.

"Is it not shocking to sober considera-  
 on, that so large a share of public attention  
 in times of difficulty, danger and distress,  
 should be engrossed, as we see is, by so in-  
 significant a person as a stage-player? To  
 think how artfully his importance has been  
 raised and is supported, and how cunning-  
 ly he improves it for the acquiring of so  
 immense a fortune, as he is heaping up, to  
 the dishonour, and reproach of our country.

"I have lived long enough to have seen,  
 in my time, better exhibitions on the stage  
 than any that are produced on it now;  
 when people were contented to be only ra-  
 tionally delighted with them, and not fran-  
 tically so, as at present. But if it pains  
 wisdom to observe, that half the conversa-  
 tions we hear are about this unworthy  
 darling of the times, how highly should  
 it inflame indignation to see grave doctors,  
 while descanting on the depravity of the  
 times, and lamenting the discouragement  
 of learning, the decline of arts, the  
 the sinking of national spirit, the sapping  
 of moral virtue, and the very annihilation  
 of religion amongst us, condescend to  
 mingle with the adulators of a selfish and  
 but

vain-glorious player; and thereby contribute to the establishment of a tyranny that enthral's reason, and tramples upon nobler genius. Such a depravity of spirit in humbler writers, necessity might perhaps have made pardonable; but in such as ought to have a consciousness of dignity in themselves, it is sure doubly contemptible: it is a prostitution that lightens their own characters in the scale of sober judgment, and without exalting their object in the eye of wisdom, serves but to contaminate the agents.

"But that such endeavours may not produce the mischievous effects they seem to threaten, I propose, with your permission, to be frequent in my remarks on this phenomenon in modern science; and break, if possible, the magic infatuation to which he has subdued the public mind, and aims to rule it by; manifestly for his own immoderate profit: and to national injury and disgrace. I shall begin this undertaking with a candid survey of his merit, as an actor, an author, and a manager; to which purpose I dedicate this and my following letter.

"To the preheminance of rank, above all others, as an actor, I make no scruple of admitting his plea. But to the universality of that merit, which is too generally allowed him, reason strongly warrants the refusal of my assent. He has attempted many capital characters that he was far from being able to succeed in. The weight of *Pierre*, the strength of *Othello*, and the delicacy of the *fine gentleman*, have, in their turn, severally and notoriously foiled him: and should he attempt *Brutus*, *Pyrrhus* or *Cato*, he would infallibly appear little in the comparison, to those who remember *Booth*, or even *Quin*, in the solid, sentimental, heroic and sublime. In the gallant, elegant and tender, *Barry* is his superior; and in the melancholy, *Sheridan*; as is conspicuous from the character of *Hamlet*. Of all the various walks of the *theatre*, therefore, unprejudiced judgment can allow him to excel but in two; which are the impetuous in tragedy, and the strongly ridiculous in comedy; blots in nature, which his gift of vivacity, and talent of mimicry, along with a wonderfully expressive eye, contribute to enable him most successfully to hit. There is indeed a middle character that he is truly excellent in, which is *Ranger*; to which his natural sprightliness gives an uncommon grace; and it is perhaps from that single circumstance that he shews more genuine humour in that part

than in any other character he performs. In lower comedy, or rather farcical characters, he distinguishes himself more by grimace than humour. such as *Bays*, *Fribble*, *Abel Drugger*, and others.

"Whoever remembers *Quin* in *Falstaff*, the late *Laureat* in *Shallow*, and many other characters, and old *Johnson* in almost every thing he did; must recollect to have met with strokes of the strongly ridiculous that made them laugh without being greatly, if at all, offended with the personages that were the objects of their mirth: which was an undoubted proof of genuine humour. Now that is not the case with respect to most of the low characters our great modern appears in: his personages in general, are either drawn or made so odious or contemptible, that we are apt to hate or despise them too much; so that there is a kind of moral hurt blended with our mirth; which I think authorizes me to pronounce that his claim to true humorous excellence is extremely limited; and, if fully examined into, might perhaps be found much less than that of many of his unheeded cotemporaries.

In serious playing, his strength is very great particularly in busy or passionate characters; surprise, impatience, interruption, are circumstances he always manifests high excellencies in exhibiting. His sudden transitions, in particular, he has the happy art of making extremely swift, and exceeding distant. He falls from fury into tears with a breath; and is pure and entire in both sensations. But in his tragic performances, he certainly has his imperfections and errors; the lot indeed of all mortals in human endeavours, which I mention without malignity, and merely to persuade his blind admirers that he is not quite a divinity; nor even nearer in his approaches thereto, than were others who have gone before him.

"His powers often fail him in the flow of elocution: in so much that he is forced to make restings in utterance where no stops are to be found in his authors. To a consciousness of this deficiency may be owing his rarely attempting of sublime characters; and which, when he does attempt, it may be observed that he never succeeds in them. He is neither graceful in his treading of the stage, or his bodily deportment; he uses abundance of false action, such as moulding the habit on his stomach, catching at, and grasping the side of his robe; is mean in his approaches of

love,



ove, and often awkwardly embarrassed with his hat. He lays frequent claptraps in false pauses, stammerings, hesitations and repetitions; and uses pantomime tricks in affected agitations, tremblings and convulsions; he over-agonizes dying, and many ways debases his own excellencies, to extort applause from the injudicious, by methods that are offensive to the true judges of his art,

"*Wilks* was, in his approaches to beauty, so important, elegant and easy, as to make all modern practice of that kind painful to beholders who remember him. *Booth*, had such harmony and compass of expression, such grace in his movements, and so much meaning in his action, as to decorate sentiment highly, and display passion with a repletion of powers that shewed every word as it were, rising, or rushing from his heart: he looked, he moved, he spoke; the king, the hero, patriot, lover, lunatic! every thing in short, that the business of the scene demanded he should appear to be.

"But there is no necessity I should try the merit of our modern *Roscius* by tests of antiquity that cannot now be produced; and therefore must appear dubious to his blind and wilful admirers. I set out with declaring him the first actor of the times, and intend not to aim at depriving him of that station. In the light of an actor, I am therefore only offended, that public regard destroys the necessary mean betwixt admiring and adoring. That from beholding no entire equal at present, they dispose their minds for entertaining a belief that he never had, nor ever can have, any. This immeasurable regard, he makes the means of establishing imposition, to his own profit and the oppression of others; swelling thereby his consequence, and extending an infatuation that is dishonourable and hurtful to the community.

"To how ridiculous an extent this fashionable folly operates, let the following story make appear; which I have been told for a truth, with the names of the parties, and think it deserving of public laughter.

"A man of sense and spirit meeting one of the dromedaries of the age, mentioned to him that he was going to *Tunbridge*. To *Tunbridge*! cries the other, what should you do there? Why *G—*'s come to town! No, says the gentleman, you must be mistaken. Upon my soul, replied *Numpus*, it is true. It cannot be, rejoined the man of wisdom, for I'll swear

that I have not heard the guns fired as yet at the tower. And so saying, he turned upon his heel, and left the blockhead gaping on the discovery of a contempt that he certainly deserved to encounter.

In my next letter, I shall finish the task I have imposed upon myself; who am, &c.

"If, as an actor, the merits of *Roscius* are greatly over-rated by the public; as an author, he certainly is entitled to no portion whatever of their esteem; whilst, as a manager, they are indebted to him for numberless injuries and impositions.

"Having, in my last letter, taken a slight general survey of him in the first character, I propose at present to do the same in the other two: all of which I intend but as a ground-work to more particular and ample disquisitions hereafter.

"The mightiest achievements of this *Drawcanfir*'s quill (as we may gather from a very extraordinary letter, published at the latter end of the last acting season, which, like *Petulant* in *The Way of the World*, he is supposed to have done himself the honour of writing to himself) are the characters of *Fribble* and *Lord Chalkstone*; which he considers as the shining efforts of such extraordinary genius as entitle him to take the left-hand, if modesty restrains him from assuming the right, of *Shakespeare*, in the temple of glory. But were these sublime draughts really originals, there are *connoisseurs* partial enough to give his great master's grave-diggers and carriers the preference in estimation, both for design and execution: for how is not envy disposed to endeavour at lessening all living merit! and say these pseudo-critics, if his borrowed plumage should be taken away, this bird of paradise will appear an arrant-daw; his *Flash* and *Fribble* being evident thefts from the comedy called *Tunbridge Walks, or the Yeomen of Kent*; and the design of *Lord Chalkstone* may be traced in the figure of the proud old *Earl*, in the first picture of the ingenious *Mr. Hogarth's Marriage a-la-mode*; for the colouring whereof he has been beholden, with our modern novel writers and other as great adepts in the literary art, to that inexhaustible fund of science, called the common-place chit-chat of the town.

"In prologues and epilogues he has likewise been seen to figure so highly, that one of his resolute *Chronicle* panegyrists has ventured to prophecy he will shine therein, to future ages the immortal *Dryden* of our days. But, alas! the envyers of exalted fame do, notwithstanding, maliciously insult,

ist, that all the merit lies in the speaking, and not in the writing, of those applauded compositions; which, say they, however admired by the ladies and clapped by the galleries, appear in reading but poor, pert, frothy, patchwork productions; almost always without poetry, and often without sense. His *prologues* in general, it is observed, are much more pleasing than his *epilogues*; for which this obvious reason is readily assigned: that as his abilities of acting and talent of mimicry are strong, he catches from observation a character, and colours it to his own execution. Did he give his *prologues* to inferior performers to speak, as he does those of other men; or was he as ready to speak those of other writers as he is his own, the disparity of composition would be probably glaring to his disadvantage, which he cunningly prevents by that flagrant partiality.

"The same, I think, may be alledged with respect to his farcical characters; for the very name of *Roscius* has a charm to draw a multitude, and furnishes a prepossession that he thoroughly avails himself of in the exhibition of his own pieces. Could another poet arise, who even delineated as well and coloured as highly as the inimitable *Shakespeare* himself, I very much question if *Roscius* would be persuaded to act in any farces he should write, willingly countenance the performance of them, or even of higher productions; for reasons that will appear under the article which we are next to take into consideration; namely, the merits of his conduct as a manager.

"His public introduction into this office was by a *prologue*, which he would not trust to his own since-ever-vibrating pen for writing: and he judged wisely in procuring that performance from a real master; for there was in it more poetical merit, than can be found in all he has since spoken, if their whole essence was extracted and diffused through a single production of that compass and structure. He, therein entered into a solemn engagement with the public, that the *Muses* should be reinstated in their rightful dominion: that *taste* should be the refiner, and *reason* the regulator of our amusement; and that we should once more, according to the nervous *Thompson*,

— See the dread delightful school  
Of temper'd passions and of polish'd life,  
Restor'd, improv'd! the well-dissembled  
scene

Call from embellish'd eyes the lovely tear,  
Or light up mirth in modest cheeks again.

Lo vanish'd monster-land. Lo driv'n away  
Those that Apollo's sacred walks profane;  
Their wild creation scatter'd, where a  
world

Unknown to nature, Chaos more confus'd,  
O'er the brute scene its Ouran-Outangs  
pours;

Detested forms! that, on the mind impress,  
Corrupt, confound, and barbarize an age.

"But in what has the promised millenium to genius ended? What immortal bards have arisen, or been encouraged in their growth, to give glory to the reign of our monster-killing *Hercules*, our theatrical monarch, and reformer? except from over-bearing influence or abject subserviency, how many new plays has he exhibited on the theatre? yet pantomimes, players farces, and the dancing efforts of all nations, have been thrust upon the public with as instructive a merit as an unwearied application.

"But time, the unraveller of all craft, clearly reveals, at length, to the eye of observant candour, the various frauds and impostures practised by this tinsel tyrant of the stage, with wronging of the public and dishonouring of the age, to oppress or discourage able writers: this the weak and wilful conduct of a rival manager has enabled him with the greater ease and security to do: and his motives for such proceedings are too obvious to be mistaken, being no other than the prevention of rivalry in public regard, from a display of superior genius, and the monopolizing all theatrical profits to himself.

"If his reception of a piece could not be withstood, generally from the weight of powerful recommendation, the strength of an author's party, or the fear of attacks on him from a writer in his own cause, the common artifices practised by him to discourage farther attempts by them, have been by disgusts, from unreasonable procrastinations of exhibition, or by endless objections and required alterations.

"When a play then was not safely resistible, it has been his invariable practice to promise that it should appear in its turn, which is after half a dozen others have been acted; for the performance whereof more than an equal number of years have been found too scanty portions of time, because the stage must be kept disengaged for revived and altered plays, new pantomimes, dances, play-house farces, or an added character in *Lethe*.

"Shakspeare



"*Shakespeare* is in the mean time, from a pious regard for that venerable father of the stage, sacrilegiously frittered and be-ribbled one season, and the next, perhaps, no less conscientiously restored. All the rubbish of old authors is rumaged over, and their most shabby vestments of science new scoured, furbished up, and carefully dearned with the abundant packthread of his ample parnassian storehouse. And to ornament, all in his power, such botch-work rarities of obsolete wit, often gross obscenity, and engrafted touches on the times, he exercises his self-beloved and town-admired talent, in writing a fashionable prologue and epilogue; which the bright judges of both sexes have the immediate inspiration to consider as the utmost efforts of human wit: and while (from errors to be hereafter discanted on) another manager is doing nothing, all people croud, pay, sweat, and clap at the theatre; converse, admire and adore at home! *Roscius* becoming every where, the great object of regard, the darling, the glory of the age! and who, in the mean time, like the evil angel in *Addison's* campaign,

"Smiles in the tumult and enjoys the storm;"

that is, hugs himself in the success of his own craft, laughs at the publick infatuation, and pockets up their pence — Let me not disgrace his gains, but say, the multiplied thousands upon thousands by them wantonly lavished, and by him assiduously gleaned up, as *actor*, *manager*, *author*, from the stage, and *alterer* for the press, with all the aggregate circumstances of triumphant preheminance, and power; such as applause, courtship, adulation and sway! the adequate acquisitions of his superlative genius, and the truest estimators of the *taste*, *candour*, *wisdom*, *justice*, *generosity* and *spirit* of the times.

"There can be no stronger proofs of the degeneracy of a people, than the evidence of their affections being engrossed, and their reason enslaved, by a meer contributor to their pleasures. And sure when phrenzy becomes so catching and prevalent, that prepossessions operate with passion, and opinion is seen liable to intoxication, it is high time that remedies should be applied for lowering the fever of folly. To be an eminent actor is, henceforth, like to become a more lucrative, nay, even consequential, employment than that of a general, admiral, minister or great officer of state. It is therefore one among the many reigning evils that contribute to

level order, and thereby wound and weaken society. Little reading is necessary to convince cool and unprejudiced minds, that free states can only be vigorous and prosperous, while publick attention is rivetted to objects that are really important and worthy of general regard. The ancient glorious states of *Greece* and *Rome*, nay, even the constitutions of most modern nations have been overthrown and subverted by the heedless or designed indulgence of fashionable follies, and the immoderate pursuits of enervating pleasures. I readily own theatrical diversions to be as rationally allowable as any that can be enjoyed by a people. Yet ought we to remember how much infatuations therein contributed to the ruin of *Athens*, and the enslaving of *Rome*. And to this day, in *Spain*, the passion for bull-fighting, which one would think of not so bewitching a nature, rages to such an excess among the common people, that even despotism, become as absolute as it is in *Algier*, is aided in its oppressions by their indulgence.

"Many living persons must remember the *English* stage, when *Booth*, *Wilks*, *Cibber*, *Dogget*, *Johnson*, *Miller*, *Griffin*, *Mrs. Oldfield*, *Mrs. Porter*, and many other very eminent performers of both sexes all acted at one theatre, and often all, or most of them, appeared in one play. And yet there was not such frantic running after them every night as at present, when the exhibitions are in general infinitely worse: nor was there such a wonder made of one man, as we see now cunning, more than unrivalled merit, can swell into such a monster of perfection. Let any one but remark how parsimoniously the abilities of performers are at present husbanded, to catch the passions and improve the infatuations of the town; and there will appear in that conduct, the most glaring imposture and abuse. Plays, it may be observed, are chosen to be revived in which but half the strength of a company can appear: or, if they could, half of the parts are murdered to make the sight of principal performers more rare; the better to secure a continual attraction of the town. This was not the case in former times. For great as was *Booth* in the high walks of *Tragedy*, he condescended to strengthen *Comedy* by frequently appearing in characters of no higher importance than that of *Scandal*, in *Love for Love*. And all of them thought it their duty to support the representation of every piece, by taking second and even third characters in their turns, that spectators might be enter-

tertained, as they always ought to be, with the whole powers of the company. But now actors of name are, like cattle, coupled two and two, to draw alternately or in succession the public into our conjuror's circle; where he makes them pay, at will, for just so much entertainment as his own estimate of value measures for their money: or that as he finds himself graciously disposed, more or less, to favour them therein.

"It should likewise be remembered how many new pieces were annually exhibited in those times; never less than two, and very often three compleat representations; beside revivals, farces and other entertainments. It was then customary, also, to take only ordinary pieces till something new was exhibited; for which the extraordinary was considered to be allowed, as a stimulating gratification. But the reign of *Roscus*, has turned that contribution for the encouragement of authors, into an aggregate of profit to himself; by becoming as absolute a sovereign of the quill as he is of the buskin and sock; allowing no man to get, either way, more than his offals; or sometimes, as has been suspected, a composition-stipend or pittance. While advanced prices now commence with the season, and pass as smoothly down, as if there was no spirit left among the people for the resistance of imposition.

*Roscus* may pretend what he pleases of the want of able writers for the stage, but the true cause thereof can be no other than that of his with-holding from them their due encouragement. It may be remarked that he has seldom produced a new play in the heart of a season; or failed of shewing every way a discountenance to their being written. Yet merely to save appearances, he commonly professes friendship to a single author at a time; with whom a prior engagement is made his hacknied pretence to silence all claims of attention from others. His first favourite of this kind the public made him shake off, as unfit for his purpose; a second has found it necessary to desert him; and now there is obviously a third, whom he is pushing strongly into public notice, with no other view whatever, but that of making him contribute to the support of his own self-interested schemes.

But sure oppression should not be suffered to steal from accusation with so saucy a sneer as that of proposing to make the lord mayor for the time being the standard judge, and sole approver of new plays. No: the nation has a right, for public honour, to demand there should be an impartial encouragement of genius. And if patents were obliged to exhibit at either house

two new plays in each season (a number that in former times were at least always produced) the choice of them might safely be left to their own wisdom; and that very obligation would be such an encouragement to learning and genius, as might prove of public service, and be a credit to our country.

I profess myself to be the hater of all insolence, tyranny and imposition: and think that mankind can no way be so signally served as by laying open to them the schemes and practices of ordid craft and imposture, in those who are ever fattening from public favour, and ever abusing public opinion and confidence. While you therefore, Mr. HERALD, attack fraud in a higher sphere, permit me to assail it in the lower orders of life; for iniquities in no persons or parties should be connived at, or ever be permitted to prosper unmolested.

I am, SIR, &c.

To the AUTHOR, &c.

SIR,

By inserting the inclosed original Letter from John, Lord Rochester to his Lady, you'll oblige your Constant Reader, D.W.

MADAM,

I Received the picture, and am in great fright lest it should be like you. By the bigness of the head, I should apprehend you were far gone in the rickets: By the severity of the countenance somewhat inclined to prophecy; yet there is an alacrity in your plump cheeks that seems to signify sack and sugar, and the sharp-sighted nose has borrowed quickness from the sweet swelling eye. I never saw a chin smile before, a mouth frown, and a forehead mump. Truly the artist has done his part (pray God keep him humble!) and a fine man he is, if his excellency does not puff him like his picture. The next impertinence I have to tell you, is that I am coming into the country to you; I have got horses but I want a coach; when that defect is supplied, you shall quickly have the trouble of Your most obedient Servant.

ROCHESTER.

From the same extempore to his Lady, who sent a servant on purpose desiring to hear from him, being very uneasy at his long Silence. To his more than meritorious WIFE.

I Am by fate, slave to your will,  
And I will be obedient still.  
To shew my love, I will compose ye,  
For your fair finger's ring a posy,  
In which shall be express'd my duty,  
And how I'll be for ever true t'ye;

With



With low made legs and sugar'd speeches,  
Yielding to your fair bum the breeches,  
To prove myself in all I can,  
Your faithful humble servant, JOHN.

Conclusion of the JOURNAL of the remaining of the crew of the Ship DODDINGTON, from the 18th of February 1756, the day they left the barren rock, named BIRD-ISLAND, to their arrival at Madagascar.

(Continued from Page 539. Vol. II.)

**Wednesday 18.** At one in the afternoon weighed with a light breeze westerly, and stood to the eastward in order to make the river St. Lucia our first port. For twenty-five days together we laboured under a continual series of distress, such as having little or no provisions to eat; and met with strong currents, setting at the rate of a mile and a half per hour; so that when we had a fair wind and pleasant breeze we could barely stem the current, which made us very uneasy, not knowing what to do: therefore as we found the current set so strong to the westward and most easterly winds, thought proper to put back and try for the Cape. Accordingly, on **Tuesday March 2**, bore away to the westward in order to proceed to the Cape; but to our mortification, the next day the weather looked as if it promised a very hard gale from the westward, and begun to rise apace.

**Thursday, March 4.** The wind and sea increasing we endeavoured to lay to, but shipped such heavy seas, that we expected every one would dash her to pieces; therefore were obliged once more to bear away and scud under our top-sail. Sometimes the squalls were so violent, that the sea appeared like cliffs over the stern. The gale continued till about three o'clock on **Friday morning**, and then we had fine weather. Nothing material happened afterwards till **Sunday March 7**, when falling calm, we anchored about three quarters of a mile off shore, and soon after perceived several of the natives coming down from the mountains, which encouraged us to try to land. Accordingly sent three men on shore in the boat, one of which was *Thomas Arnold*, a black servant of the captain's: we gave them a string of amber beads with them. When the boat returned, we were told that the black fellow had jumped over board and swam to shore. When he got sight of us, he wayed for us to run along shore, which we

did; and he and the natives, in number about forty, followed him. When we had ran about a league, we found a very convenient place to land; and sent three men in the small boat to fetch *Arnold* off, which they soon did. He and they were very desirous of going on shore again, saying, the natives had sent up in the country for sheep, bullocks, &c. We sent only the three Men, who brought on board wood enough to last us four days. In the interim *Thomas Arnold* gave us the following account; that when he first got on shore they seemed very shy of him; but he followed them, and when he came up to them, they all sat down, and desired him to sit down by them, which he did. Upon presenting the string of amber beads to the oldest man among them, which seemed to be their chief, he received it very kindly. Then he made signs to them that he wanted to eat, they brought him some *Indian* corn and fruit, and when he had done eating, gave him some water in a calabash to drink, then directed him to the place where we got him off. The wind continuing westerly, at two in the afternoon, **Monday March 8**, made sail along shore, and nothing remarkable happened till **March 10**, when the wind shifted to the eastward, therefore anchored in twelve fathom, half a mile off shore. In the evening several natives come down to the water-side hallowing to us, which made us endeavour to land, but found it impracticable. In the morning the natives repeated their signals again, at the same time driving down great numbers of cattle, such as goats and bullocks; but still we could not find a place to land.

**Thursday 11.** The first and latter parts strong gales easterly, and a very large sea in the morning. Four men went in the small boat to try to land, but could not, so returned on board again without success.

**Friday 12.** Wind and weather as per day past. In the morning weighed with a light air westerly, and ran about a mile farther to the eastward. Then anchored again, being calm. Tried to land again, but found no place fit to attempt going ashore. Our spirits began to fail us much, having no bread left, nor could we catch any fish; therefore were obliged to rest contented with about half an ounce of stinking rotten pork per man a day.

**Saturday 13.** The first part strong gales easterly, middle and latter calm. In the morning two men went in shore to try to

catch fish, but returned without success. At the same time assured us, there was so small a surf the boat might land. Then four men went in the boat; two of them landed, and the other two returned with the boat.

N. B. Since the 7th, have made from *Bird Island*, N. 5 deg. 21 min. E. and long. 6. deg. 20 min. E.

*Sunday 14.* The first and middle parts moderate and fair weather. Two of our people having had nothing to eat these two days, begged they might be put on shore, and they would live among the natives. Accordingly we sent the boat with them, and landed them safe. Just as they got out of the boat, a shark took the blade of one of the oars in his mouth, and almost wrenched it from the man's hands. Towards evening it grew little wind, and seemed likely to shift to the westward, which made us very uneasy for the men that were on shore; fearing it might blow too hard for us to ride till morning; therefore kept repeating signals all night, by shewing lights in hopes to bring to the water-side, and get them off before the surf rose too high. However we saw nothing of them till about six o'clock in the morning, when it was too late, there being a fresh gale of wind and a large surf. Therefore we waved them along shore, in hopes to find a more favourable place to get them off; and by the consent of every body, bore away and made sail along shore. We had scarce run two leagues, before we came to a very good place, and immediately worked close in shore, and anchored in five fathom. Got the small boat out, and sent four men in her, two to go to meet the four men that landed yesterday, and two to sound the river's mouth, being in great hopes we should find water enough over the bar for our boat. In about three hours the two men returned with the other four, and called to us, but were afraid to attempt to come to us, there being too great a surf to launch the boat.

*Monday 15.* The first part a fresh gale westerly, with squalls and rain, middle and latter calms, and light airs easterly. Were very uneasy all night for our people and boat not coming on board. At daylight weighed and stood close to the shore; and seeing them still loth to venture, we called to them, that if they did not come off immediately, and give us some advice or other whether there was any possibility of getting into the river, we must be obliged to leave them, being without provisions,

or any likelihood of getting any there. Our threatnings had its desired effect, for two of them ventured off in the boat although there was a large surf. When they came on board they informed us that the natives received our men very civilly, and gave them beef and fish to eat and milk to drink, and conducted them over the mountains from where they landed till they met our people. The wind now easterly, which made it bad riding here; and a fair wind into the river, whence they said there was water enough for us. We all then agreed to wait till high-water, and run the risk of the bar. Therefore at eleven in the morning weighed and stood in for the river. The small boat sounded a-head. When they came the length of the bar they waved us back again. Wore and anchored again; and when the boat came on board they told us, they had but eight feet water on the bar, therefore intend waiting till high-water. At two in the afternoon weighed and made sail for the river, and got in very well, without shipping any water, and anchored in two and an half fathom water. Have here at spring tide high-water three fathom, and at low ditto eight feet.

Upon our arrival on shore our first care was to consult in what manner we might proceed to trade with the natives for what provisions and other necessities we were in need of, not having heard of any trade being carried on, on that part of the coast as yet; however this did not take up much time, having but few commodities for that use, such as brass coat-buttons, small iron bolts, nails, and some copper hoops, which we made into bracelets for their arms and legs, what the people in *India* wear commonly in great numbers, and call them bangles. These we took on shore and shewed them to the natives; at the same time making signs to them as well as we could for what we wanted to exchange our commodities by kneeling down and gnawing the grass, and holding our hands up like horns, and making a noise like that of bullocks, sheep, &c. which they soon understood, and were very expeditious in driving down two small bullocks, which we soon agreed for, and purchased for about one pound of copper and three or four brass buttons, each bullock weighing about five or six hundred, very good meat; and they seemed very well satisfied with their bargain, and promised to bring more bullocks down when we wanted them. They likewise brought down milk in great



quantities, which we used to purchase at a cheap rate, giving only a brass button for about two or three gallons. Likewise a small grain like Guinea wheat, which we purchased at the same rate, and ground it between two stones, and baked it upon some embers for bread, in hopes it would keep till we could get better; but this did not succeed, for it grew mouldy in three days, therefore we afterwards boiled it with our meat and found it very good food. We staid here about a fortnight, during which time we often went up in the country to their towns about ten or twelve miles, where they lived in huts covered with rushes like a kind of thatch, which were very neat within, and they always offered one for us to lie in if we staid on shore all night, and were extremely obliging. At these times we used to eat with them, and they liked our way of dressing Victuals, though they are particularly fond of the intrails, such as the paunch and guts, which they mostly eat raw, only shaking out the excrement. They were pleased at coming on board our boat, often went up the river in the small boat with us, and behaved very sociably. They were no way shy of their women, but frequently brought their own sisters and daughters and left them for a whole day with us, when they were going into the woods which are very plenty hereabouts. Their chief exercise is hunting, and their only arms are launces and two short sticks with a knob at the end, with which, after having wounded their game with the lance, they knock it down.

The river here is very full of manattes or sea-cows, which we found no ways mischievous: they mostly come on shore in the night, and their chief food is grass; the natives sometimes catch them asleep and kill them to eat. They have a few elephants teeth, which they offered very cheap, but we had no room to stow them in our boat. They wear little or no cloathing in the day-time, and in the night only a bullock's hide, which they dry thoroughly, and make them very supple. Their chief ornaments are a piece of a bullock's tail, which hangs dangling down from their rump to their heels, with a few small sea shells tied to it; they also wear small pieces of the skin tied round their knees, ankles and arms. Their hair they plaister up with a great quantity of tallow or fat mixed with a kind of red earth, and they rub their bodies all over

with grease. They are prodigious active and dextrous with their launces; we often saw them throw a lance thirty or forty yards, and hit a small head of corn. They have another method of exercising themselves in the day, and commonly when they meet or part from one another, and that is by dancing and jumping all round a ring, and making a most hideous noise, sometimes hollowing and sometimes grunting like a hog; then running backwards and forwards as hard as they can flourishing their launces. Another circumstance I forgot to remark, which perhaps may be a little surprising; which is, that among these natives, who are entirely black and all woolly haired, we met with a youth, seemingly about 12 or 14 years of age, quite white, and his features had the true resemblance of an *European*, having fine light hair, not in the least resembling that of the other natives. We farther observed, that this boy was made use of as a kind of domestic; for they sent him on errands, and sometimes would not let him eat with them, but made him stay till they had done; tho' I must do them the justice to say, I never saw a more amicable sort of folks among themselves than they are; for if they have any thing to eat, be it ever so little, the person who has it divides it equally as far as it goes with a seeming pleasure. For about two or three days before our departure the abovementioned boy was not to be seen, they being under some apprehensions of his going away with us, as we imagined; and the morning we came away we could not see one of the natives.

*Monday 29.* Fine pleasant weather, and wind down the river. Having by the blessing of providence laid in a comfortable stock of provisions, we at five in the morning weighed and soon got on the bar, where we found a very ugly surf breaking quite over the boat, and becalmed our sail so that we had little or no head way, and were in great fear of driving on the rocks; however we had the happiness to get safe out and made sail for the river *St. Lucia*.

*Tuesday 30.* Light variable breezes with squally weather and rain. At one in the afternoon the table-land over the river bore west by south six leagues. At sun set the extremes of the land from north-east by east to west by south distance off shore four miles. This evening while we kept turning, found we got ground, therefore were in hopes the current was more favourable than usual; found ourselves 10 Miles to the

northward of account. Course N. 50 east distance 108 miles, Mer. Distance 5. 21 long. made 6 deg. 20 min. from *Bird Island*, lat. observ. 30 deg. 32 min. south.

*Wednesday 31*, Moderate gales westerly and fair weather, course N. 25 E. dist. 70 miles, mer. distance 5. 51. long. made from *Bird Island* 6 deg. 5 min. E. lat. Acct. 29 deg. 32 min. south.

*Thursday April 1*, 1756, Light airs southerly and fair weather. At sun-set the extremes of the land at north-east by east to west by south distant one mile. At eight in the morning anchored in ten fathom, being calm, and at ten weighed with the wind at east south-east, and kept turning along shore, Course N. 27 E. distant 27 miles, mer. distant 6. 30. E. long. made 7 deg. 9 min. E. lat. Acct. 29 deg. 5 min. south.

*Friday 2*, Light variable breezes and calms with squally weather; rain, with lightning in the night. At sun-set the extremes of the land at east north-east to west by south distant off shore four miles. At noon ditto, from north north-east to west south-west, distant two miles; course North 39 E. distant 40 miles, mer. distant 6. 28. E. lat. per account, 28. deg. 34 min. S. Long. made 7 deg. 38 min. east.

*Saturday 3*, Light variable breezes and cloudy weather. At sun-set the extremes of the land from north-east by north to south-west, distant off shore two leagues. At noon, ditto from north to west distant off shore two leagues. Since we have had the wind baffling and easterly; have lost about eight leagues, though but seven miles by observation: therefore before this day, have had the current in our favour. By the land have not got a mile a-head this twenty-four hours; therefore, makes no difference in the reckoning, and includes it in yesterday's work.

*Sunday 4*. The first and middle parts strong gales and hard squalls at north north-east, with cloudy weather. At four in the afternoon anchored in 12 fathom water, the extremes of the land at north-east to west, distant one mile; found the current set at the rate of two knots per hour to the westward. At noon weighed with a light breeze at westward, in order to put into the river St. *Lucia*, if the entrance we now see is it.

*Monday 5*, The first part fair weather, and the wind westerly; middle squally, with thunder, lightning and rain. At nine in the evening anchored in ten fathom

water, intending to go in in the morning if it proves a harbour. At five in the morning weighed and stood close in; and by all appearance it seemed to break quite across, and had a small river within; however, as the wind continued westerly, agreed to push on along shore for *Delagoa*; but towards noon the wind came easterly, and we bore away for the river; and at three in the afternoon anchored about one mile from the entrance, which broke very high all across, so that we were afraid of going in. It blew very hard all night, which made us ride hard with a heavy sea, tumbling right in. Course north dist. 23. Mer. dist. 6. 28. E. long. 7 deg. 38 min. lat. Observ. 28 deg. 16 min. south.

N. B. What we went yesterday is took into this day's work.

*Tuesday 6*. In the morning had little wind easterly, and seemed little surf on the bar; therefore weighed and made sail for the river, and got safe in, having no less than ten feet water. As we were running up the river to look for an anchoring place, grounded upon a sand in the middle, but got off next tide without damage. Moored in three fathom water.

We went on shore, and soon found the inhabitants to be quite another sort of people from those we last parted with; for when we shewed them what we had to trade with, they signified to us that they wanted some small kind of grain, as we imagined, by their taking up sand off the beach, and running it out of one hand into the other, which we were entirely at a loss about. However, upon shewing them brass buttons, they immediately brought down some bullocks, fowls, potatoes, pumpkins, &c. The bullocks we could not agree about, they wanting some brass rings big enough to go round the collar. The fowls, pumpkins, &c. we bought great plenty of at a very cheap rate: five or six grown fowls for a small piece of bunten, which we make our colours of, not worth above a groat in *England*. As we staid here three weeks, we spent most of our time in walking about the country, and seeing their towns and method of living, and endeavoured to carry on a petty trade for what we wanted. They seeming to have a great veneration for brass, we carried a brass handle of an old chest with us, and shewed it them, for which they immediately offered us two bullocks, which we readily agreed to; and they drove them down to our boat. We found these a haughty, proud sort of people, and not altogether so honest



honest as the former, having detected the principal governor, who we had already paid for a lodging in one of their huts for the night, stealing some pieces of iron we had with us in a basket, to defray our expences till our return to the boat. We staid two or three days with them in the country, in which time we never could get them to eat with us, nor would they let us eat with them. They likewise differed greatly from the other people aforementioned in their cookery, as they dress all their victuals in a very cleanly manner, and are very cleanly in their bodies; for the first thing they do in the morning is to wash themselves all over; then they go to some kind of devotion, which we never observed in the others. Neither have these any of the same ornaments the others use. They pride themselves much in their hair, which they dress up very neatly; and they are extremely shy in regard to their women. Their arms are the same as the others, and also their diversions. We found a few men here who came from *Delagoa*, and had some ambergrease and elephant's teeth to dispose of. The latter in great plenty.

*Sunday 18.* A pleasant gale westerly and fair weather. At seven in the morning being all on board, weighed and made sail; about a quarter before high water, when we were got almost to the bar, our people very imprudently hauled the sails down and let go the grapnail close to the brake of a sand, and nine of them got the boat out and went on shore, swearing bitterly that they would sooner take their chance of living among the natives than be drowned in attempting to go over the bar; so the rest of us who remained on board, were either to venture over the bar, or to go on shore, the vessel not being able to get back, the wind and tide setting both out of the river, so that before half ebb she would ground and beat to pieces. Therefore, in hopes to save ourselves and the boat, we weighed in God's name, and soon got to the breakers; there we lay beating in a dismal condition, having no more than eight foot water, and the vessel drawing five foot. After half an hour's conflict had a kind of smooth on the surface, and by the Almighty's providence we got safe out of the river *St. Lucia*. The poor creatures who had left us, some with only a shirt and a pair of drawers, travelled along shore, and we made the best of our way to the northward. At noon the river *St. Lucia* bore southwest six

leagues, from whence I take my departure allowing it to be in lat. 228. deg. 14 min. south long. from *London*, 30: 15.

*Monday 19.* A fine pleasant gale in the south-west quarter and fair weather. At sun-set the extreams of the land from north east by north to south-west by south, distance off shore one mile and a half. At sun-rise the extreams of the land at south-west half south to north north-east, distance two miles, find a current seven miles in our favour; this day's course, N. 15 E. distant 118 m. long. at river *St. Lucia* 32 E. Mer. dis. 28 E. lat. obs. 25. 19.

*Tuesday 20.* A pleasant gale in the south-west quarter, and fair weather. From noon till five o'clock steered north-east by north, about five knots an hour; at that time the south point of *Delagoa bay* was west north-west distance two miles. Bore away for the river intending to wait till our people should come up with us, whom we expected would reach us from the river *Saint Lucia* in four or five days. At sun-set the southernmost point of *Delagoa-bay* bore south one league, the body of the island *St. Mary's* S.W. two miles, the extremes of the land to the northward in sight from N. to N.W. by W. distant three leagues. In the evening stood on under an easy sail, waiting for moon light to run in, which would be at ten o'clock. At seven in the evening sounded ground four fathoms; then hauled to the northward, in hopes of deepning our water, but soon shoaled to two fathom and a half; therefore immediately anchored at half an hour past eight. Mr. Jones and I were upon the watch, and he perceived the sea to break a little way a-stern of us, and asked my opinion of it. I looked very stedfastly at it; and perceived it came nearer to us. I was pretty much terrified finding we were almost surrounded with breakers, and advised Mr. Jones to weigh and try to get clear of them, and called Mr. Collet and the rest, who readily assisted in getting under sail, tho' we had but an indifferent opinion of moving, as the wind blew right in, and we were afraid of shoaling our water in going nigher in; but we had no time to lose as it was almost low water. However, our spirits were soon cheered, by finding that we had deepened to four fathom, and soon after made a board to the southward, and had from five to six and a half, and seven fathoms; and imagining there was no fear of breakers in six fathoms, came to an anchor. At sun-rise the south point of the bay, south-east three miles

miles, the island St. Mary's south-west distant one mile, the extremes of the brake on a spit on the north-east end of St. Mary's at north-west by west, distant two miles. At high water there is a rolling sea upon it, and increases breaking gradually as the water falls, and dries on some parts at low water spring tides. At noon weighed with the sea breeze, and steered out the same way we came in, till we got without all the breakers; then hauled to the northward for the river. When a-breast of the break, had but ten feet water, but soon after deepened to six fathoms; which depth we carried about two miles, steering north-west, then deepened to nine fathom, which we kept about one mile; then presently shoaled at once to two fathoms, steering the same course, but soon deepened to three or four fathom again; then came to five fathom, which depth we carried about four leagues, steering west and west by north, then shoaled it gradually to three fathom. At four in the afternoon anchored in *Delagoa* river, in nine fathom, where we found the *Rose* galley snow, Capt. Chandler, trading for beef and teeth, of whom most of us begged a passage to *Bombay*. After staying about three weeks, we saw a small country boat coming up the river, which brought three of our people, who left us at the river St. Lucia, and they informed us the other six were remaining on the other side of the bay of *Delagoa*, waiting the opportunity of a boat to bring them over. Here Mr. Jones, Collet, and myself, thought this would be the properest place to secure the treasure, packets, and other effects. In order to which, we enticed four or five of our men on shore, and secured two more on board the snow. This done, Mr. Jones went with Capt. Chandler's pinnace manned and armed, and took all the money, plate, and packets he could find, and brought them on board the snow, in order to deliver them on our arrival at *Madras*. The people left in the sloop, being afraid we should pay them another unwelcome visit, took an opportunity of getting away in the night. May the 25th, we weighed in the *Rose* galley in order to proceed to *Madagascar*, to compleat the cargo, on the account of a difference between Captain Chandler and the natives, who had first sold him upwards of an hundred head of cattle, and afterwards stole them all away. The day we left the land we saw a sail, which proved to be our sloop, which immediately bore down to us, and two of the people came on board the snow, one of

whom was the carpenter; who prevailed on Capt. Chandler to buy the sloop for 500 rupees, which he gave his note for. They told us they had taken in the other six men who were left behind at the river St. Lucia, three of whom were now dead, and two more very ill; and these in two or three days after died likewise of the fatigue of travelling over land. Then we proceeded for *Madagascar*, in company with the sloop, and in about twenty-two days made the island, and anchored at *Morondava*, June the 14th; and on the 16th arrived there the *Carnarvon*, Norton Hutchinson, commander, from *Europe* for *China*.

Therefore, as our packets and treasure were directed for *Madras*, we took a passage in the *Carnarvon*, and leaving *Morondava*, July 1st, we, by God's great providence, arrived at *Madras* August the 1st, where we delivered the packets, treasure, and other private effects.

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*An ORATION, pronounced before a numerous Body of the Nobility and Gentry, assembled at the Musick-Hall in Fishamble Street, Dublin, on Tuesday the 6th of December, and published at their unanimous Desire. By Thomas Sheridan, A.M.*

THE design of this Oration, which has gone through three editions in *Ireland*, may be learnt from the following extracts.

"It must be allowed by all, who know any thing of the state of *Ireland*, that one of the chief sources of the miseries of this kingdom is the number of absentees. This has been occasioned by many causes. . . . That a new cause more powerful than all the rest; . . . has begun to operate most powerfully, cannot be doubted by any one who has had an opportunity of knowing, what swarms of young gentlemen have been sent, within these few years, from *Ireland*, to receive their first rudiments of learning in the great schools of *England*. From the best information I could receive, there are upwards of an hundred from this country now at *Westminster* and *Eaton*; besides numbers at other schools of eminence. Whereas it is not many years since there were but four boys from *Ireland* at *Westminster*, and not more at *Eaton*. Should this fashion therefore continue to encrease in the same proportion. . . . will not the greatest part of our nobility and gentry, receive their whole education in *England*?

For



For they who are trained in their schools, will certainly finish their course of studies in their universities. And what is to be expected from them, but that they will look upon that as their country; there fix their settlements, were their dearest connections are; and by marrying into *English* families make a perpetual alienation, not only of themselves, but of their posterity for ever, from their native country? And, when we reflect also, how many stronger inducements on other accounts, how many more powerful allurements they will have to detain them there; and that, in point of duty, they may plead an equal tie to the mother country, we shall have the more reason to believe that such will be the event.

"Should the case be so, what then must be the condition of this unhappy kingdom? Not only drained annually of its rents, without any return, but deprived of those members who would have it most in their power to contribute to its advancement; and whose presence and encouragement, are absolutely necessary to diffuse a spirit of industry through the people. What indeed is to be expected, but a gradual decay of all the noble improvements made by the unwearied efforts of a truly patriot society! Such as cannot be matched, in an equal space of time, in any age or country: And a restoration of the poverty, misery, and barbarism, in which the 1st of July 1690, saw this land immersed.

"As I made it my business to converse with many parents upon the subject, who chuse to give their sons an *English* education, I found there were two different motives to it, chiefly urged by different persons. The first was, a view to laying the foundation of their sons future fortunes, by the opportunities which they should have of forming early friendships with the sons of great men. The second was the want of publick schools of reputation in *Ireland*, and the great characters, which the present masters of the chief schools in *England*, universally, and deservedly bore.

"With respect to the first of these motives, there are no very bad consequences to be apprehended from it; because, in the first place, there are few likely to be sent upon that principle, but younger brothers, or such as have their fortunes to make: Who, if they should succeed in their design, would probably be sent back to us again, as promotion by means of interest on the other side of the water might be obtained with much more ease in this king-

dom than in *England*. In the next place this motive is not likely to be either general in its influence or of any long duration. The great expence attending a school education in *England*, will deter most parents from sending their younger sons, upon so precarious a prospect; and as its foundation is rather chimerical, it probably will not stand long. For in truth it is no other than this: the late casual rise of a few to high employments, *unbolly* attributed, tho' very *erroneously*, to friendship contracted at school.

"But if the second motive be well founded, and should operate accordingly, there is every thing to be dreaded from it. If parents of rank, and fortune, are once thoroughly persuaded, that they cannot obtain a *good* education for their sons in this country, they probably will, and certainly ought, to send them to that place in which the best can be procured; nor can they answer it to their duty to do otherwise. That such an opinion has of late pretty generally prevailed, is a matter of too great notoriety to need any proof. No one can be ignorant of it, who has heard the subject started. Or if it was requisite, there is a glaring melancholy proof, in the numbers of young gentlemen from this country who now adorn the schools and colleges of *England*; to the depopulation of the most excellent university of *Dublin*. For whatever causes may have been assigned for the late remarkable decrease in the college of *Dublin*, in point of numbers, that is evidently the true one. An education begun at *Westminster* or *Eaton*, will of course be finished at *Oxford* or *Cambridge*. . . .

"It is to be feared, that the reason assigned by parents for their conduct in this respect, is but too well founded. It is certain, that we have no public schools of reputation in *Ireland*, notwithstanding there are many large endowments; too large indeed, which has probably been the occasion of their ruin. For the possessors of them, finding their stipends sufficient to furnish them, not only with the necessities, but with all the comforts of life, have no spur to their industry, and naturally prefer a state of ease and tranquility, to the troublesome discharge of one of the most labourious employments in the world. It is certain also, that the public schools in *England* never were in such high reputation.

"From what has been said, it is obvious that nothing can put a stop to that growing  
evil

evil, whose consequences are so much to be dreaded by us, but such a reformation in our schools as will put them, at least, upon an equal footing with those in *England*.

"The great and wise bishop of *Cloyne*, in his queries relative to *Ireland*, has the following remarkable ones. Whether a wise nation has any thing nearer at heart than the education of their youth? whether it would not be worth while to establish here a mart of literature beyond any in *Europe*? and whether this would not be a sure means of bringing men and money into our country?

"Nor would this be so difficult a point to execute as may be at first imagined. We have already one part of education (and that too a most essential one) in as high a degree of perfection, as perhaps could have been contrived by the wit of man. I mean that part which is obtained in the college of *Dublin*, from the time of entrance, to the time of taking a bachelor's degree.

"Upon an impartial enquiry, I am firmly persuaded, it would be found, that the present course of education in the college of *Dublin*, is in itself superior to that of any in *Europe* of the same kind; and if it has not manifested itself so to the world by its fruits, it is intirely owing to two causes; the first, is a neglect of that part of Education which is preparatory to it; the second, a total want of that part which should finish the Gentleman.—

"From the second of these causes, the want of proper places to finish the education of a gentleman (a defect, under which the *English* labour as much as we) it is a doubt whether all the principal evils of these countries do not flow.

"Suppose therefore that these two defects were remedied; that the schools were put upon as good a footing as those of our neighbours, and rendered suitable preparatives to the excellent system of the college; and that afterwards a method should be found to finish the education of a gentleman more completely here, than in any of the academies abroad: must it not be allowed that this would be the most effectual method of keeping our youth at home? as there could be no doubt in such a case, but the whole system of education here, would be more perfect than any in the known world?

"But if to this system there should be other studies added, of more importance, & real use to *British* subjects, than all the rest; if the study of the *English* language went hand in hand with those of *Greece* and

*Rome*, and the long lost art of oratory were revived, (the great utility of which I shall not now expatiate on, as I have already given my thoughts upon that point to the public) can there be any doubt that we should not only detain our own youth at home, but that we should draw numbers from different quarters of the world, to receive their education here, either in whole, or in part?

"Would it not then evidently be the interest of the gentlemen of *Scotland* and *Wales*, I mean such as would otherwise send their sons to *England* for education, to give this country the preference, where *English*, and the art of speaking would be systematically taught, without which, experience shews it is impossible they can ever get the better of their first vitiated pronunciation? How many gentlemen of those countries now lament the want of such an opportunity in their early days when they find themselves disabled, on account of that defect, from making such a figure in public assemblies, as their talents, knowledge and literature would otherwise entitle them to? and can we suppose, that, had they an opportunity, they would not endeavour to remedy a defect, in their sons, which they have so sensibly felt in themselves? Nor can it be doubted, but that the *English* themselves (however fond they may be of their own schools and universities) would at least, in the last branch of education, give us the preference to countries, where either republican, or arbitrary principles of government prevail; provided we had an academy here, equal in other points to those abroad, and superior in the two most important of all others.

"What therefore would be the most likely method to make such a design prosper? I know but of one, which experience in the like cases has warranted; a method to which the chief improvements in this country, in other points, have been owing; I mean an union amongst gentlemen of fortune and understanding, to promote the scheme with their interest, their counsel, and personal attention to it in its progress. In short, a society establish'd for the improvement of education upon the same plan with the many other excellent societies now subsisting in this kingdom.

"This is so evident, that were a proposal of that kind to come from a person of weight and consequence, there is no doubt but that hundreds would immediately



diately embark in it; and when I consider my own insignificance, much I fear that the meanness of the proposer, may throw a discredit on the design. And yet, gentlemen, with your permission, I will endeavour to shew that I am not altogether unqualified for such a task. . . .

"It is not yet forgotten that my father's employment was the education of youth; nor was he amongst the least eminent in his profession. As I ever esteemed that to be one of the most useful and honourable stations in life, I resolved to make choice of it for mine. It was therefore the chief point I had in view in my course of reading.

"As I had passed the two most important years in finishing my school studies at *Westminster*, I was not the worse qualified for the undertaking; and as I had my father's reputation to build upon, and some very advantageous proposals made to me upon that head, I had the most flattering prospect of success, and should certainly have entered upon the office, immediately after taking my degree of Master of Arts, but for one objection. Upon the maturest deliberation, I thought I saw a great deficiency in our early part of education; and that too in some of the most essential points. Till I should be able to remedy this, I determined not to enter upon the Employment: and, not liking the beaten way, resolved to pass some time in search of a new path. That which chiefly gave my mind this turn, was a conversation which I once had with Dr. *Swift* soon after my entrance into the college: He asked me what they taught there? When I told him the course of reading I was put into, he asked me, Do they teach you *English*? No. Do they teach you how to speak? No. Then said he, they teach you nothing. As I was instructed from my boyish days to reverence him as one of a superior class of beings, his Sayings always passed with me for oracles, and this particularly sunk deep into my mind. — I found that there never could be any settlement of the *English* language, nor could it possibly be reduced to rule, unless the art of speaking were first revived. The revival of the long lost art of oratory, became, therefore, the first necessary step towards my design. I found that theory alone would never bring me far on my way; and that continual Practice must be added to furnish me with lights to conduct me to my journey's end. To obtain this, there was but

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one way open, which was the stage. The miserable state in which I found it, and the meanness of the performers at that time, had brought the profession itself into such a degree of contempt, as was sufficient to deter a young man of any spirit, who had gone through an entire course of a liberal education, from entering into it. But I pursued the point I had in view with so enthusiastic a warmth, that neither danger nor difficulty, nor contempt, nor ignominy itself, unmerited, could have frightened me from my purpose. My tutor during the latter years of my residence in the college, is still alive, and can bear testimony to the truth of what I say.

"I had been some years on the stage without making any considerable progress in my design, and almost began to despair; when a casual necessity I was under, after having taken the management of the theatre into my own hands, of laying out great part of my time in giving what assistance and instructions I could to some young performers, threw new lights upon me, and became the means of first laying open to my view some of the fundamental principles of the Art; and those once known, it was not difficult through time and application to trace the whole system. So that it is now some years, since I could have undertaken to shew, that the art of oratory might have been taught in these kingdoms, upon as certain principles, and with as good a prospect of success, as it ever was by the Rhetoricians of *Greece* or *Rome*; or as the arts of music, painting, &c. are now taught by their several professors.

Mr. *Sheridan* next gives the Reasons why he neglected so long to attempt the execution of a point which was the chief object of all his actions, and pursuits in life: and then adds,

"Without assistance, I cannot proceed. I should be sorry that an art which cost me so much pains to acquire, the propagation of which appears to me to be fraught with the highest benefits to the public, should perish with me. I am willing to employ the residue of my life and remains of my health, in doing the best service in my poor power to my country. But in my present situation I can no more venture to run any risks. Before I take any farther steps, I must first have an assurance, that if my plan meets with approbation, it will also bid fair for success. The best assurance I know of, would arise from the establishment of such a society as was before mentioned. If that were once accomplished, I

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would

would lay my plan before them. If it should appear to be such a one as I before represented, beneficial to the public, and easily practicable, I should hope for such encouragement and assistance, as they should think proper to give. If otherwise, as I have nothing to ask for myself, it would end only in so much loss of time to them, and labour to me. And surely a few hours passed in examining a design, calculated to answer such noble ends, would not be ill employed. The ends proposed by it, amongst many others, are these; 1st. to qualify any young gentleman to make a figure proportionable to his talents, in whatever profession or sphere of life he shall make his choice, or into which his lot shall have cast him. Whether it be the pulpit, the senate house, or the bar; whether he seeks for glory in the field, or prefers the quiet of a rural life. 2dly. To qualify him in all the accomplishments of a gentleman to make a figure in polite life, and to assist him in acquiring a just taste in the liberal arts, founded upon skill. Are there amongst the nobility and gentry any who would not wish their sons thus trained? can it be done in the present course of education? if not, ought not that to be improved and enlarged? what public benefits would result from such a course of education, need not be enumerated; it requires but little reflection to see that it would be the shortest way to make this one of the most flourishing countries in the world. And as to the private emoluments which would follow from it, that parent must be exceedingly blind to his own interest, who would not wish to see such a course of education established, as would enable his son to make his own way in the world, and provide for himself, when that was finished, independent of any farther assistance of money or of interest. Whether this can be done in the present course, or whether young gentlemen are qualified by it to get their bread in any way of life whatever, except that of turning school-masters, or private tutors, may be left to the determination of those who have had the experience."

A committee of the *Hibernian* society consisting of persons most distinguished of any in *Ireland*, by fortune, rank, and learning, is actually appointed to examine Mr. *Sheridan's* plan, in order to its being carried into execution.

#### THEATRICAL REMARKS.

THE only entire new Piece hitherto exhibited the present season, is a

Farce called *The Male Coquette*: or, 1757.

The Author has declared that he "expects no mercy from the Critics," and indeed except the quiet hearing of the Piece, he cannot boast of much that has been extended to him. The Farce itself has not displayed any great attractive Powers, since it has not *run* (as the Players call it) on its own legs, but has always been crutched with some powerful Play. It must be confessed, that the Vices and Follies of 1757, might have furnished matter for a better Farce, but however, considering how hastily the Scenes were put together, and that the whole was "planned, written, and acted, in less than a month," it is not void of merit, and may fairly make some claim to the indulgence of the Public.

The fundamental fault of the Farce is the Disgusting and indelicate circumstance of *Imbecillity* in the character of *Daffodill*, which is so coarsely finished, and conducted with so little management, that the Scene with Mrs *Dotterell*, while it is much more nauseous, is full as shocking to the modest spectator, as the Rape on *Berguthia*, in the *Relapse*, almost consummated upon the Stage. The Common-Places of Modern Humour are well applied in the first introduction of *Daffodill*, as well as in the Tavern-scene, at the end of which last the betting between the Waiters seems the delicate stroke of a masterly Pen. The character of *Dizzy* appears to be the most worthy of Comedy of any in the piece, and it is pity that it could not be drawn more at large. It must be observed, that Mr. *Yates* is too well built, and in too high health to play *Dizzy* with sufficient imperfection. Miss *Macklin* acquitted herself, as she always does in Comedy, with Spirit and Propriety. The representation, on the whole, was pleasing enough, and the Piece itself seems to have been dispatched with so much apparent haste, that we may venture to pronounce, that the Author who wrote *this* is able to produce a *Better*.

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To find without the help of any Tables, if a given New or Full Moon will be eclipsed, and in what degree.

RECKON the number of lunations \* completed, since that which commenced on the 28th of December O. S. to the beginning of that in question; multiply

\* A lunation consists of 29,3059 days.



multiply that number by the constant number 7361; add the constant number 33890 to the product, and divide the sum by the constant number 43200. If the remainder, after the division, or the difference between such remainder and the divisor, be less than 4060, there may be an eclipse of the sun; which will be the greater, as the remainder, or its difference, from the divisor, is the smaller.

**EXAMPLE.**

'Tis required to know if the new moon of the 11th of May 1705, was eclipsical?

From December 28, 1701, to the 11th of May 1705, are completed 54 lunations; which number multiplied by 7361, the product is 397494, to which adding 33890, the sum is 431384, which divided by 43200, the remainder is 42584, which is greater than 4060; but its difference from the divisor is only 616, which being a great deal less than 4060, there must be an eclipse of the sun, and that of a considerable magnitude.

If a full moon be the thing in question; reckon in like manner, the lunations from that which commenc'd the 28th of December 1700, to the new moon immediately preceding the given full one: Multiply their number by the constant number 7361; add to the product the constant number 37326, and divide the sum by the constant number 43200. If the remainder after division, or the difference between it and the divisor, be less than 2800, there must be an eclipse of the moon; which will likewise be the greater, the smaller the remainder, or its difference from the divisor, is found to be.

**EXAMPLE.**

'Tis demanded if the full moon of the 16th of March 1717, was eclipsical.

Between the new moon of the 28th of December 1700, and that of the 2d of March, preceding the given full moon, are 200 complete lunations; which number multiplied by 7361, and to the product 1472200, the number 37236 being added; and their sum 1509526 being divided by 43200, the remainder 40726, being greater than 2800, but its difference from the divisor, to wit 2474, being less than 2800, there was an eclipse at this given full moon.

Now, sir, the use of the foregoing rule on account of its great facility, being obvious, your readers are desired, 1st. To shew from what principles it is derived. 2d. To assign how long it can hold good, without very sensible error, from its epoch of December 28, 1700, O. S. And 3dly. To shew the means of such another rule to a new epoch.

Yours, &c. B. I.

*Moon's Eclipse observed in Surry street the Strand, 4 sec. of time W. of St. Paul, July 30, 1757. with a 9 Inch reflecting telescope.*

	App. Time.
Beginning not seen for clouds.	H. M. S.
Shadow touches <i>Mare Humorum</i>	10 6 28
<i>Copernicus</i> bisected	32 7
— covered	33 7
Shadow touches <i>Mare Tranquillitatis</i>	42 39
Shadow touches <i>Mare Serenitatis</i>	49 54
and <i>Menelaus</i>	5
— touches <i>Mare Crisium</i>	11 0 33
Moon eclipses a star ( <i>Flamst. 19</i> )	2 33
<i>Capricorn</i>	5
Shadow touches <i>Possidonius</i>	2 59
<i>Possidonius</i> covered	4 54
<i>Mare Crisium</i> covered	7 6
Shadow touches <i>Plato</i>	9 0
<i>Plato</i> bisected	10 53
<i>Plato</i> covered	12 8

*N. B.* The slow advance of the shadow towards this spot, renders these three last times very uncertain.

<i>Plato</i> begins to emerge	52 4
— half emerged	54 40
These also are uncertain	
Moon's preceding limb pass'd the Meridian	59 34
Her subsequent limb pass'd	2 06
① <i>Capricornus</i> pass'd	11 16
19 <i>Capricorni</i> emerged from the Moon	12 14
<i>Copernicus</i> began to emerge from the shadow	14 22
— half out	15 18
— quite emerged	16 34
<i>Menelaus</i> half out	29 48
<i>Tycho</i> begins to emerge	35 42
<i>Mare Serenitatis</i> begins to emerge	36 22
<i>Tycho</i> quite emerg'd	37 34
<i>Mare Crisium</i> begins to emerge	43 38
— quite emerg'd	52 48

The eclipsed part seemingly equal to that when the shadow first touch'd *Mare humorum*

The end of the eclipse 13 5 38  
The Penumbra quite gone 8 53

*Eclipse of the Moon observed in Clerkenwell-Close, 2 Seconds of time West of St. Paul, 1758, Jan. 23. 1*

A Penumbra just perceptible against <i>Cardanus</i>	H. M. S. 16 15 40
The beginning of the eclipse	24 10
The Shadow touched <i>Mare Serenitatis</i>	57 16

Beginning of total darkness 57 29 10  
These were all the phases I could observe with any degree of certainty, for thick flying clouds. The moon, and even her spots, were discernible to the naked eye, at the midst of the total darkness, when clear of clouds.

B. I.

Some cry up Gunnersbu---ry, for Sion some declare—

Some say with Chiswick house No villa can compare ; But

ask the beaux of Middlesex, Who know the country well, If

Strawberry Hill, if Strawberry Hill, Don't bear away

the belle.

2.  
Some love to roll down *Greenwich-Hill*,  
For this thing and for that,  
And some prefer sweet *Marble Hill*,  
Tho' sure 'tis somewhat flat.  
Yet *Marble Hill* and *Greenwich Hill*,  
If *Kt—y Ch—e* can tell,  
From *Strawberry Hill*  
Will never bear the belle.

3.  
Tho' *Surry* boasts its oak-lands  
And *Claremont* kept so jim,  
And some prefer sweet *Southcoote*,  
'Tis but a dainty whim ;  
But ask the gallant *Bristol*,  
Who doth in taste excel,  
If *Strawberry Hill*  
Don't bear away the belle.

4.  
Since *Denham* sung of *Cooper's*,  
There's scarce a hill around,  
But what in song or ditty,  
Is turn'd to fairy ground.  
Ah, peace be with their memory,  
I wish them wond'rous well,  
But *Strawberry Hill*  
Will ever bear the belle.

5.  
Great *William* dwells at *Windsor*,  
As *Edward* did of old,  
And many a *Gaul* and many a *Scot*,  
Have found him full as bold.  
On lofty hills like *Windsor*  
Such heroes ought to dwell,  
Yet the little folks on *Strawberry Hill*,  
Like *Strawb'ry Hill* as well.



CUPID'S REVIEW.

By a young Gentleman of S——y.

Stratford-Camp, Aug. 27, 1757.

CUPID, survey the shining train around  
Of fav'rite nymphs for beauty most re-  
nown'd!

Disclose, what *female gen'ral* wilt thou chuse,  
To lead the fair Brigade against thy foes.—  
SARUM, the scene for this review he nam'd,  
Sarum, for pleasure, and fair damsels fam'd;  
Around the chief the rival beauties move,  
And teach the God of love himself to love.  
His little hands imperial trophies bear,  
And myrtle wreaths to crown th' elected fair;  
Subaltern Cupids on their master wait,  
He smil'd, well pleas'd, and wav'd his wings  
in state.

Yet, tho' a God, can scarce with safety gaze  
On glory so profuse, such mingled rays:  
For when she sent him to bestow the prize,  
His mother took the bandage from his eyes.

First, \* *Anna* pass'd and fix'd his wond'ring  
view,  
Whose brilliant charms ten thousand praises  
drew;

Tall, lovely, and majestic to the sight,  
She moves along and sparkles in the light.

Next ‡ *Charlotte* claims the wreath and  
pleads her eyes,

By which each day some new adorer dies.  
Then ¶ *Fanny*, by good humour doubly fair,  
With native sweetness, unaffected air;  
And † *Kitty* too, whose charms and youth dis-  
play

The bloom of innocence and sweets of *May*.  
Those fragrant sweets that months of pleasure  
bring

The dawn of love and life's indulgent spring.  
See † *Phebe* next, whose form subdues the  
brave,

And those her eyes behold, her eyes enslave.

'Twere endless to describe the various darts  
With which the fair are arm'd to conquer  
hearts.

Whatever can the ravish'd soul inspire  
With tender thoughts or animate desire,  
Such youth and beauty shone among the train.  
That *Cupid* unresolv'd, still search'd the plain.  
' Could I, said he, that perfect *Phœnix* find,  
' In whom these sev'ral beauties are combin'd;  
' That *Phœnix* she the myrtle wreath should  
' have,  
' And Love himself with pride become her  
' slave.'

\* *Miss Nanny H—t of the close.*

‡ *Youngest Miss P—e.*

¶ *Miss Fanny K—e.*

† *Miss Kitty F—e of the city.*

† *Miss R—n of the close.*

Scarce had he spoke, when \* *Leonora*  
came,  
Chance brought her there, and not desire of  
fame;

Unknowing of the prize, till she beheld  
The God approach to crown her in the field;  
When the fair nymph with wond'rous modesty  
Disclaim'd her right and put the myrtle by;  
Whilst blushes on her glowing cheeks arise.  
And heavenly lustre kindles in her eyes.  
Awhile the god in rapture gaz'd—then said,  
' This wreath is yours, and yours alone bright  
' maid!

The TRUTH. An Epigram.

Occasioned by the above Copy of Verses.

AS *Cupid* wanton'd with the prize  
H—e caught the boy and couch'd his  
eyes:

His orbs unfolded thus to light,  
Where beaming beauties shone so bright;  
Amaz'd the lad, who like a bat,  
Flutter'd around, from this to that;  
Found liquid sweets on every lip,  
Such as the bees on *Hybla* sip,  
Nestled his nose in every breast,  
Yet knew not where to take his rest;  
And tir'd with the rich repast,  
He sigh'd, and dropt the wreath at last;  
Nor cou'd on one bestow the prize,  
Where every maid had matchless eyes.

*Venus* was angry, and 'tis said  
Came flaming down in robes of red;  
To her ungracious boy she steers,  
And seiz'd his wings, and box'd his ears.  
How now, says he, pray why this pother,  
*Manners*, before your betters, *Mother*!  
I'll tell the truth if you arn't civil.  
Ay tell it, do, you little devil!  
Why then, to give each maid her due,  
They all are fairer far than you.

PROLOGUE to the GAMESTERS, a Comedy.

Written and spoken by MR. GARRICK.

W Hene'er the wits of *France* take pen  
in hand,  
To give a sketch of you, and this our land,  
One settled maxim through the whole you  
see,—  
To wit,—their great superiority!  
Urge what you will, they still have this to  
say;  
That you who ape them, are less wise than  
they.

'Tis

\* *Miss L—P—e of the close.*

Tis thus these well bred letter writers  
use us :  
They trip o'er here, with half an eye pe-  
ruse us ;  
Embrace us, eat our meat, and then—  
abuse us.  
When this same play was writ, that's now  
before ye,  
The *English* stage had reach'd its point of  
glory !  
No paltry thefts disgrac'd this author's  
pen,  
He painted *English* manners, *English* men ;  
And form'd his taste on *Shakespeare* and old  
*Ben*.  
Then were *French* farces, fashions, quite un-  
known ;  
Our wits wrote well, and all they writ their  
own :  
These were the times when no infatuation,  
No vicious modes, no zeal for imitation,  
Had chang'd, deform'd, and sunk the  
*British* nation,  
Should you be ever from yourselves estrang'd,  
The *Cock* will crow, to see the *Lion* chang'd !  
To boast our liberty is weak and vain,  
While tyrant vices in our bosoms reign ;  
Not liberty alone a native saves ;  
Corrupted freemen are the worst of slaves.  
Let *Prussia*'s sons each *English* breast inflame ;  
O be our spirit, as our cause, the same !  
And as our hearts with one religion glow,  
Let us with all their ardors drive the foe,  
As Heav'n had rais'd our arm, as Heav'n  
had giv'n the blow !  
Would you rekindle all your ancient fires ?  
Extinguish first your modern vain desires.  
Still it is yours, your glories to retrieve ;  
Lop but the branches, and the tree shall live :  
With these erect a pile for sacrifice !  
And in the midst—throw all your cards and  
dice.  
Then fire the heap ; and as it sinks to earth,  
The *British* genius shall have second birth !  
Shall, Phoenix-like, rise perfect from the  
flame ;  
Spring from the dust, and mount again to  
fame !

EPILOGUE, written by a Friend,

And spoken by Mrs. CIBBER.

**M**Y conduct now will ev'ry mind em-  
ploy.  
And all my friends, I'm sure, will wish me  
joy :  
'Tis joy indeed, and fairly worth the cost,  
To've gain'd the wandring heart I once had  
lost.  
'Hold ! says the prudish dame with scornful  
sneer,  
I must, sweet madam, stop your high  
career :

'Where was your pride, your decency, your  
sense,  
'To keep your husband in that strange sus-  
pense ?  
'For my part, I abominate these scenes—  
'No ends compensate for such odious means :  
'To me I'm sure—but 'tis not fit to utter—  
'The very thought has put me in a flutter !  
'Odious' says Miss, of quick and forward  
parts.  
'Had she done more, she'd given him his  
deserts :  
'O, had the wretch but been a spark of  
mine  
'By *Jove* I should have paid him in his  
coin.

Another critic ventures to declare,  
She thinks that cousin *Pen* has gone too far :  
Nay, surely, *she* has play'd a generous part,  
A fair dissembler, with an honest heart:  
Wou'd any courtly dame in such a case,  
*Solicit, get,* and then RESIGN the place ?  
She knew, good girl, my husband's refor-  
mation  
Was (what you'll scarce believe) my only  
passion :  
And when your scheme is good, and smart,  
and clever,  
*Cousins* have been convenient persons ever.  
With all your wisdom, madam, cries a wit,  
Had *Pen* been false, you had been fairly bit :  
'Twas dangerous, sure, to tempt her youth  
with sin,  
'The knowing ones are often taken in :'  
The truly good ne'er treat with indignation,  
A natural, unaffected, generous passion ;  
But, with an open, liberal praise commend,  
Those means which gain'd the honourable  
end.  
Ye beauteous happy fair, who know to  
bless  
Warm'd by a mutual flame, this Truth  
confess,  
That should we ev'ry various pleasure prove,  
There's nothing like the heart of him we  
love.

Translation of the ODE written by the King  
of PRUSSIA, immediately after the victory  
gained over the combined armies of France  
and the Empire at Rossbach ; which was set  
to music, and performed in the Queen of  
PRUSSIA's apartment at Berlin, the 5th of  
last Month.

I.

**O**H Thou, on whom the nations call,  
Father, and Lord of all,  
Uncreated, undefin'd,  
Whom the rude *Indian* worships in the wind,  
By whatsoever name thou would'st be  
term'd,  
Immaculate ! Supreme !  
Omniscient, infinite, eternal Mind !  
In thankful gratitude before thy throne I fall.



## II.

Deserted by my sole allies,  
Beneath inclement skies,  
And in a foreign land,  
With foes encompass'd upon ev'ry hand,  
Who, with their agents dire  
Depopulating sword, consuming fire,  
Like Sacrificers with the fun'ral brand,  
Impatient to destroy me, haste with victors  
cries.

## III.

But, in thy clear impartial fight,  
How vain is human might !  
Dauntless I dare the field,  
Arm'd with my cause, at once both spear and  
shield.  
And lo ! their troops give way,  
They shrink, they fly, pursue ! we win  
the day.  
Each soldier seems the bolt of *Jove* to wield,  
And ev'ry single arm's a thousand strong  
in fight,

## IV.

To fortune then due praise accord,  
Fortune ! was that my word ?  
Rather to justice let me say,  
Justice, to whom we owe the glorious day.  
She, from her lofty throne,  
On the contending multitudes look'd down,  
Then rais'd her arm each party's right to  
weigh,  
And, as she found her scales, so she em-  
ploy'd her sword.

*Verses addressed to the Duke of BEDFORD,  
now Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, on his visiting  
the University of Dublin. By Lord KERRY.*

*Spoken in the Philosophy-School.*

**A** While descending from the state's affairs,  
Welcome, my Lord, to our more  
humble cares ;  
Thro' various mazes, nature we pursue,  
While sage experience holds the guiding clue ;  
What governs motion, how one gen'ral law  
Acts thro' all bodies ; all are drawn and  
draw ;  
Why the soft air expands with pow'rful  
spring,  
Whence rapid winds, and sounds far swifter  
wing ;  
How lights mix'd beam one dazz'ling white  
displays,  
Yet diff'rent colours tinge the sever'd rays.  
Such here the studies which our cares de-  
mand,  
While peace, indulgent, glads the happy  
land ;  
Peace, friend to science, nurse of ev'ry art ;  
And you, my Lord, this best of gifts impart :  
*Hibernia* smiles serene while you preside ;  
Wise to consult, and active to provide.

Secure from fear, we nature's laws explore,  
And *Gaul's* perfidious thunder frights no  
more.

Oh ! born for height of human happiness ;  
For sure 'tis god-like use of pow'r to bless :  
Fair as it opens, hold the gen'rous course,  
Next, under Heav'n and *George*, acknowledg'd  
Source

Of publick blessings. When the gracious power  
Which lent, recalls thee, and be late that hour !  
Crown'd with th' applauses of this grateful  
isle,

Return more glorious to the royal smile.

As high in merit, high in honour, stand,  
And ever, ever, oh ! befriend this land.

Mean while may all, who birth or titles  
grace

Like thee reflect new lustre on the race.

E'en I, oh pardon young ambition's aim,  
Wou'd in thy steps, tho' feeble, rise to fame,  
Wou'd, brighten'd by the rays thy virtues  
lend,

Derive like praise, and be what I commend.

## A R I D D L E.

**I** AM an eye that never had sight,  
When alive I am bury'd, when dead  
brought to light ;  
I belong to a man, that's a very great whore,  
Admir'd by the rich, overlook'd by the poor.

*ODE, intended for the New Year, 1758.*

*By the late Poet-Laureat, COLLEY CIBBER, Esq;*

**B**EHOLD the circle forms ! prepare !

The smiling morn leads on the year,

The year advancing to prolong

The date of *CAESAR's* sway,

Sublimes the lowest lay,

Demands the song,

And calls for universal cheer.

While wasteful war in foreign fields

Spreads wide her train of desolation,

*Britain* her untrod harvests yields,

Which plenteously regale the nation.

Turn, turn we now our annals o'er,

And mark the reign we most admire,

Where shall we find a monarch more

Indulgent to our hearts desire ?

Our rights, our laws, our liberty,

His lenity so well maintains,

That foreign monarchs hence may see

How gloriously *AUGUSTUS* reigns !

So gently *CAESAR* holds his sway,

That subjects with delight obey ;

While from his power such blessings rise,

Him they behold with grateful eyes.

To him they quaff the evening bowl,

Till suns beneath the ocean roll.

How blest'd our lot by heaven ordain'd,

Then to have liv'd when *CAESAR* reign'd.

When fame had confess'd,

In the best order'd state,

No people so blest'd,

No monarch so great.

## HISTORICAL MEMOIRS.

(Continued from p. 499. vol. II.)

THE amazing skill, activity and intrepidity with which all the operations of the King of Prussia are executed, render him infinitely superior to the greatest heroes we meet with on record, either in antient or modern history. — “He (says a French writer) has distinguish’d with precision, what inferior minds never discover at all; the difference between great difficulties and impossibilities; and being never discouraged by the former, has often seemed to execute the latter. — Modest and magnanimous after victory, he becomes the generous protector of his subdued and captiv’d enemies. Resolute and undaunted in misfortunes, he has risen superior to distresses, and struggled with difficulties, which no courage or constancy but his own, would have resisted, or could have surmounted.”

— But, to proceed:

For the sake of connection, it may not be improper to remind our readers, that in our last account of the affairs of Germany, we gave a relation of the battle fought near *Rosbach*, between the Prussians, commanded by their King in person, and the combined army of the Austrians and French under the command of Princes *Saxeildburghausen* and *Soubise*; in which the former, notwithstanding the great superiority of the enemy in number, gain’d a complete victory; we also gave an account of the surrender of the city of *Schweidnitz* to the Austrians; of the siege and surrender of *Breslau* the capital of *Silesia*, to the Austrians, and of the Prince of *Bevern*’s being made prisoner. We shall now proceed to relate all the material transactions which have since happen’d in *Silesia*, *Pomerania*, *Westphalia*, &c.

And first, it is necessary to enquire what steps were taken by his Prussian Majesty after the battle of *Rosbach*; and of these we are particularly informed by an authentick relation publish’d in the *London Gazette*, and which appears to have been written by the King of Prussia himself; which is a kind of journal of his marches, &c. since the battle of *Rosbach*, out of *Saxony* into *Silesia*; and contains also a circumstantial detail of another important victory gain’d by the army under his command, over the grand Austrian army commanded by Prince *Charles* of *Lorraine* and Marshal Count *Dawn*.

“After our troops had pursued the army of the empire as far as *Erfurt*, and that of the French to *Querfurt*, it was resolv’d to march to the relief of *Schweidnitz*, which was besieg’d by General *Nadaszi*. The King set out from *Leipzig* on the 12th of November, with 19 battalions and 28 squadrons. Upon our coming to *Grossen Hayn*, we receiv’d the disagreeable news of the surrender of *Schweidnitz*. General *Marschall* was easily drove out of *Lusatia*; and the corps which the King commanded, got, on the 24th, to *Naumburg* upon the *Quers*. We heard there, that *Bevern*’s army had been forced in its intrenchments, and had retired to the other side of the *Oder*; and, soon after, that the town of *Breslau* had surrendered. We made forced marches, and, on the 28th, got to *Parchwitz* near the *Oder*, where our vanguard surprized a detachment of 1100 Austrians, 50 of which were killed, and 150 made prisoners. The Prince of *Bevern*’s army had crossed the *Oder* at *Glogau*, and joined us the second of December. On the third the troops rested, having been greatly fatigued with the toilsome marches they had made. On the fourth we marched to *Neumarch*, where we made 600 prisoners, most of them *Pandours* or *Hussars*. We heard that Prince *Charles* had left *Breslau* with his army, that he had advanced beyond *Lissa*, that his right wing was covered by the village of *Niepern*, and his left by that of *Golau*, with the rivulet of *Schweidnitz* in his rear. The army marched on the 5th very early in the morning: our vanguard met the enemy’s near the village of *Born*, consisting of two regiments of *Hussars* and the *Saxon* dragoons; attacked them, drove them back to their own camp, and took six officers and about 500 men prisoners. As soon as our army had got to the high grounds, it was resolv’d to attack the left of the enemy. We extended ourselves to the right as far as the rivulet of *Schweidnitz*. The attack began in a wood, where the enemy had posted some infantry, and which however we soon forced. The enemy, who found themselves turned, were oblig’d to change their position. They had lost the post that covered them, which put them under the necessity of taking precipitately the first posts that came in their way, in order to prevent



prevent our raking their whole army from one wing to the other. They posted some brigades of foot on an eminence that lay behind the wood, which was attacked by our right, and carried after an obstinate resistance. The enemy formed a new line near the village of *Leuten*, where they defended themselves with great bravery, but where we forced them. Then the cavalry of our right charged that of the enemy, and beat them, but were check'd by the enemy's cannon firing upon them with cartridge shot. Our cavalry, however, recovered themselves presently, fell upon the enemy's infantry, and made a great number of prisoners. During all these different attacks, the right of the *Austrian* cavalry and infantry came up; our left of cavalry charged that of the enemy, and broke them; after which the regiment of *Bareut* took the *Austrian* infantry, which was posted on an eminence, in the rear, at the same time that the left of our infantry attacked them in front. The whole of this corps of the enemy was entirely broke, and the King pursued them as far as *Lissa*. The action began at one o'clock in the afternoon, and ended at four. If day-light had lasted another hour, their defeat would still have been greater.

On the 6th we pursued the imperialists as far as *Breslau*.

The 7th we invested the town, and all the necessary dispositions have been made to besiege it. The same day General *Zieten* was detached with a large body of cavalry and infantry in pursuit of the enemy. He soon after took above 3000 waggons of their baggage and provision, some cannon, and a prodigious number of prisoners. He is still at their heels. The *Austrians* are marching towards *Grosberaub*, without it's being yet possible to know whether they are taking the road to *Schweidnitz* or to *Moravia*. We have taken in this battle 291 officers, amongst whom are the Lieutenant-Generals *Odonel* and *Neslitz*, the Colonel Count *Brown*, and others, of which a list will be given as soon as time permits. The number of prisoners taken in the battle, and in the pursuit, amounts to twenty-one thousand five hundred men. We have besides taken 116 pieces of cannon, 51 colours and standards, and 4000 waggons of ammunition and baggage. We reckon on our side 500 killed, and 2200 wounded. We have not lost any General except Major General *Krokow* of the dragoons, who was wounded and taken, when our cavalry were first repulsed. The officers and even the common soldiers have behaved to admiration in this battle."

From the above account, it appears that the *Prussians* invested *Breslau* on the 7th of *December*; and tho' they were little prepared to undertake a siege, the strength of the gar-

risson obliged them to attack the city in form. After having taken possession of the *Fauxbourg* of *Oblan*, of the convent of the brothers of charity, and of the Church-yard of *St. Maurice*, they there established their two first batteries. From whence they push'd a parallel to within 400 paces of the *Fosse*, towards the gate of *Schweidnitz*. The 15th in the evening their bombs set fire to a magazine of powder in the flank of a *Bastion*, the explosion of which made a considerable breach in the rampart, and greatly facilitated their operations.—The 17th, advanced pretty near with their mines. On the 18th establish'd a new battery to the right of the parallel, &c. On the 19th in the evening the enemy demanded to capitulate. The garrison, consisting of 14000 men, were made prisoners of war; among which were 14 General Officers, and 400 other officers. The names of the General officers are, Lieut. Gen. *Sprecher*, Major Generals *Stabrenberg*, *Beck*, *Wolffersdarff*, and *Braun*; Generals of artillery, *Keil* wounded; and Major Generals *Breisack*, *Haller*, *Wolf*, *Nortitz*, *Gemming*, *Rever*, *Dufin*, *Rueblin*, all wounded. In *Breslau* 144000 florins were found in the *Austrian* military chest, and the magazines well stock'd; 37 pieces of cannon, which are those which were lost on the 22d of *November*; all the artillery belonging to the place, and 44 pieces of *Austrian* cannon. His *Prussian* Majesty appointed General *Forekade* Governor of the town, and Major General *Geist* commandant.

The business was no sooner over, than his Majesty march'd with a great part of his army to besiege *Schweidnitz*, in which is a garrison of 7000 men.

The *Prussian* arms have been farther successful in the reduction of the following places, viz. The town of *Lignitz* in *Silesia* surrender'd to them on *Christmas-Day*. The garrison, by capitulation, not to serve during the war. They have taken *Jagendorff*, and made 1500 *Austrians* prisoners of war. The city of *Troppan* in *Upper Silesia*, has also fallen into their hands; and Col. *Werner* has laid the country under contribution as far as *Teschin* in *Moravia*.

Since which, an affair has happened between a small body of *Prussians* and 10,000 *French*, near *Magdebourg*, of which Marshal *Richlieu* has given a very pompous account by an express sent to Count *Disfry* the *French* ambassador at the *Hague*, tho' the fact is as follows:—Since the battle of *Rosbach* had, by its consequences, obliged Marshal *Richlieu* to retire from the *Prussian* territory, the Governor of *Magdebourg* detached a brigade of foot, and 1200 horse, under General *Junkim*, to cover the flat country of *Halberstadt*. This General took post at *Halberstadt* with two battalions, and sent a third to *Quidlin-*

*burgh*; and with this small party he kept the *French* for two months in continual alarm. This conduct occasion'd him a visit of upwards of 10,000 *French*; but he being apprised of their motions, marched out of the place which it was impossible for him to defend against an army, and posted himself on an eminence at some distance from the town, and while the troops posted at *Quidlenburgh* were joining him, his cavalry skirmish'd with the enemy; he had only one soldier wounded, but has made an officer and some *French* soldiers prisoners. The *French* have committed great excesses in the town of *Halberstadt*, and its neighbourhood, took away a great quantity of provision, burnt a magazine filled with scaling-ladders, and demanded a contribution of 200000 crowns, which the inhabitants were oblig'd to pay on the spot, besides 25000 sacks of grain, exclusive of the contributions, for which they have given hostages. After which they very politely blew up part of the walls, and destroy'd the gates of the Town.

The *Prussian* troops, say letters from *Breslau*, are gone into quarters, except those employ'd in the blockade of *Schweidnitz*. The garrison of which place now and then amuse themselves with firing on *Prussian* scouts, but without any effect. But the *French* seem to fear they will not go into quarters; accounts from *Paris* intimating, that the King of *Prussia*, notwithstanding the rigour of the season, designs to penetrate thro' *Moravia* quite to *Vienna*.

The *Russians*, whose retreat we formerly mention'd, are making great preparations to advance again against the *Prussians*; for which purpose they have taken above 25000 horses from the inhabitants of *Livonia*, in order to draw the sledges, on which their troops, provisions, &c. are to be carried.

The *Austrian* army, according to the most authentick accounts, is so much weaken'd by the late engagements, that it is reduced to half the number it was before the attack of the Prince of *Bevern's* entrenchments before *Breslau*. And according to an exact computation made, the King of *Prussia* during this long and glorious campaign, has taken upwards of 50,000 prisoners; and by his courage and conduct has defeated the schemes of four of the greatest potentates in Europe, viz. *Austria*, *France*, *Russia*, and *Sweden*, consisting together of upwards of 400000 men, without one single ally.

From *Westphalia* we learn, that there have been several skirmishes between the *Hanoverians* and *French*, generally in favour

of the former; but great complaints are made of the cruelty of the *French*, particularly of their causing the suburbs of *Zell* to be burnt, after first plundering the houses. The hospital for orphans was also consumed, and men and children perish'd in the flames, and others in leaping from the windows were killed by the fall.

The castle of *Harborough* capitulated to the *Hanoverians* on the 25th of *December*. The garrison is not to serve during the war against his (*Britannick*) majesty, but has been permitted to march out with all the honours of war. The cannon, ammunition, &c. to be delivered to the King's commissaries to be named for that purpose: Prince *Ferdinand* of *Brunswick* has fixed his Head-quarters at *Luneburgh*. The *French* have again taken possession of *Bremen*, and put into it a garrison of upwards of 3000 men.

The *Swedes*, who, it is well known, basely fell upon the possessions of the King of *Prussia* in *Pomerania*, at a time when he was already distressed by many powerful enemies, have found reason to repent of their perfidy, as appears by authentic advices received from *Berlin*, dated *Jan. 5.* by which we are informed, That Marshal *Lebwalde*, having, with a part of his troops, penetrated into *Lower Pomerania*, directed his operations against the *Swedes* on the side of the *Demmin* and *Anclam*; *Demmin* was cannonaded the 29th of *December*; and the *Swedes* having lost one officer and forty men, desired to capitulate. As it was not thought proper to continue the siege, in order to ease the troops, in so sharp a season as this is, the *Swedes* had leave to retire, and to take with them two pieces of cannon. Our troops took possession of the town on the 2d instant. The *Swedes* abandoned *Anclam* on the 30th of *December*. We took 150 prisoners there, and found a considerable magazine of provisions and ammunition. The Marshal afterwards passed the *Pene*, entered into *Swedish Pomerania*, and took possession of *Gutzkow*, *Loitz*, *Tripses*, and *Nebringen*. At the same time Lieutenant General *Schorlemmer* passed with his corps from the isle of *Wollin*, into the isle of *Usedom*, and from thence to *Wolgast*, the *Swedes* having not only abandoned *Schwimunde* and *Usedom*, as well as the Fort of *Penamunde*, but also the town of *Wolgast*. His Serene Highness the Prince of *Holstein* is already advanced with the Van Guard as far as *Grimm* and *Greiffswalde*. The *Swedes* continue to retire, and have got to *Stralsund*, Their army is in a most miserable state, and said to be reduced to 8000 fighting men.



# Chronological Diary, for 1758.

WEDNESDAY, Dec, 28, 1757.

**T**HIS morning died her Royal Highness the Princess *Carolina*, third daughter to his Majesty King *George II.* in the 45th year of her age

MONDAY, Jan. 2, 1758.

*John Jackson*, esq; paid to Sir *Joseph Hankey* 100 l. as a benefaction from a person unknown to the lying-in hospital in *Brownlow-street*.

Public notice was this day given by the lord marshal for a general mourning for her royal highness the princess *Carolina*.

TUESDAY 3.

A curious equestrian statue, made by Mr. *Van Nef*, of his present majesty, was erected in *Stephen's Green* in the city of *Dublin*; on the front of the pedestal is the following inscription,

Georgio Secundo  
Magnæ Britanniae Franciæ  
et Hiberniæ

Regi  
Forti et Reipublicæ  
Maxime fideli  
Patriis virtutibus  
Patrem secuto.

S P Q D.

A. D. 1758.

Thomas Mead, Prætor Urbano.

Michaële Sweney, 7 Vice-comitibus.  
Gulielmo Forbes, 5

THURSDAY 5.

In the Evening her Royal Highness the Princess *Carolina* was interred in Henry VII's chapel, in the following manner.

Knights Marshal's men, with black staves two and two.

Officers belonging to her late Royal Highness.

Pursuivants at Arms.

Heralds at Arms.

Vice-Chamberlain of his Majesty's household.

Comptroller of his Majesty's Household. Treasurer of his Majesty's Household.

Master of the Horse to his Majesty. Groom of the Stole to his Majesty.

NORROY King of Arms

Lord Chamberlain of his Majesty's Household. Lord Steward of his Majesty's Household.

Clarencieux King of Arms.

Gentleman bearing the coronet Usher. Gentleman upon a black velvet cushion. Usher.

The BODY.

Covered with a black velvet pall, adorned with eight escutcheons; and under a canopy of black velvet, supported by eight Gentlemen Ushers.

Gentleman Garter principal King of Gentleman Usher. Arms with his rod. Usher.

Ladies of the Bedchamber to her late R. Highness.

Women of the Bedchamber of her late R. Highness

Yeomen of the guard to close the procession.

The procession was from the prince's chamber, through *Old Palace Yard*, to the south-east door of *Westminster-Abbey*. At the entrance within the church, the dean and Prebendaries, attended by the choir, received the body, and fell into the procession just before the officer of arms, who preceded the Lord Steward and Lord Chamberlain, and so proceeded into King Henry VII's Chapel, where the body was deposited on tressels, the head towards the altar; the coronet and cushion being laid upon the coffin, and the canopy held over it; the ladies of the bedchamber, and bedchamber women, placed themselves at the head of the corps; and others on each side.

The part of the service before the interment being read by the dean, the corps was deposited in the family vault, the dean having the subdean on his right hand, and garter on his left, stood at the lower end of the opening of the vault.

The corps, being interred, the dean went on with the office of burial; when ended, garter king of arms proclaimed her Royal Highness's style, which ended the ceremony.

The procession began about ten at night.

At eight o'clock St. Paul's bell began to toll, and at ten the Park and Tower guns began to fire, and fired minutely till the funeral was over.

Admiralty Office, January 7.

Extract of a Letter from Captain *Bray*, armed vessel the *Adventure* to Admiral *Smith*.

Dungeness, Jan. 2. 1758.

"Being at an anchor here, yesterday afternoon, about one o'clock, saw a snow reach in for the *Nefs*; at first took her for a man of war: however, we cleared ship, and veered away to the splice on the windlass. About two cut the splice, and made sail large. A few minutes after began to fire at each other, when judging he intended to rake us, I ordered the helm to be put hard a port, which had the desired effect of laying her a-thwart hawse, her bowsprit coming in between our main and mizen masts. We immediately passed the end of the mizen top-sail sheet thro' his bobstay, and made it fast; but fearing to lose so good an opportunity, and that they would get clear of us, got a hawser, and passed it three times round her bowsprit and the capstan on our quarter-deck, so that the action depended chiefly on the small-arms, which was very smart about an hour. She then struck her colours

colours, but upon our boarding her, began to fire again, which was soon silenced. She proves to be the *Maehault* privateer of *Dunkirk*, 14 nine pounders and 182 men, *Jean Jacques Verburst*, Commander, and came from thence the same morning. We have killed and wounded 40 men, with the loss of only one man killed, and two wounded on our side.

"It appears by a letter from Admiral *Smith* that Capt. *Bray* and the pilot were the persons who passed the hawser round the privateer's bowsprit, and secured it to the capstan on the *Adventure's* quarter deck."

## FRIDAY 6.

The hon. Mr. *Keith* set out for *Petersburgh* with a commission to cultivate an amicable agreement between *Great Britain* and *Russia*.

*Admiralty Office, Jan. 10.*

The *America*, *Coventry*, and *Brilliant*, men of war, have taken the *Diamond*, a snow, which blew up, and only 24 out of 70 men saved, richly laden with furs from *Quebeck*, the *Dragon* privateer of 24 nine pounders and 284 men, and the *Intrepid* privateer of *Bayonne*, of 14 guns and 130 men, which was sunk by the *Brilliant*, but the men were saved by the *Brilliant's* boats.

## TUESDAY 10.

*Ankerst's* regiment of foot marched to *Southampton*, in order to embark for *America*.

## WEDNESDAY 11.

Advice was received from *Gibraltar*, that they were under some anxiety for the consequences of the change which has happened in *Morocco*—Also that the *Algerins* had concluded a peace with the *Dutch*, and declared war against the *French*.

*Admiralty Office, Jan. 14.*

Captain *Lockhart*, of the *Tartar*, is arrived at *Plymouth* with a *French* ship and a snow from *St. Domingo*, taken by himself and the *Magnanime*. These prizes came from *Cape Francois* with 34 sail of merchant ships under convoy of the *Intrepide*, *Opiniatre*, *Sceptre*, *Greenwich*, and three frigates. They informed Captain *Lockhart*, that his Majesty's ships *Edinburgh*, *Dreadnought*, *Augusta*, and a sloop, had blocked up the harbour of *Cape Francois* for some weeks: that on the 15th of *October* all the *French* Squadron failed to drive the *English* off the coast; and the next day the two squadrons came to a close engagement, which continued till night, when the *French* Squadron, having the land breeze, with the help of their frigates, were towed into port, greatly disabled, and the *Opiniatre* dismasted. They had 300 men killed, and as many wounded. The *French* themselves allow the *English* to have acquired great honour, and that nothing but the night and the assistance of their frigates saved their Squadron. The prisoners all say, that the *Princess Mary* had been disabled in her masts by lightning, and was gone to *Yamaina*.

## MONDAY 16.

The bounties on landmen and seamen is continued to the 28th of *February*.

A bill is preparing to make it capital for any one to diminish the *Portugal* coin.

Mr. *Sanders's* pot-house at *Mortlake* was burnt down, and a maid servant perished in the flames.

## TUESDAY 17.

The sessions ended at the *Old Baily*, when the following persons received sentence of death, viz *Elizabeth Tomkinson*, for stealing wearing apparel. *Joseph Weely* for stealing silk. *Jane Preston*, for breaking into a dwelling house at *Finebly*, and stealing wearing apparel. *Mary Larney* and *Alice Davis*, for high treason in diminishing guineas. *Samuel Long*, *John Allan*, and *John Davis*, for robbing a countryman of 10<sup>l</sup>. in *Tottil-fields*. *James Sleep* and *Matthew Johnson* were found guilty of counterfeiting *Portugal* money; and are to be imprisoned in *Newgate* for life.

## WEDNESDAY 18.

His Majesty hath ordered five commissions for brigadier-generals to be sent to *America*, and ten commissions for the colonels of foot, to be disposed of by General *Abercromby*, or whoever may be commander in chief in that country, to the most worthy and deserving persons, and that all other officers are to rise in rank and seniority according to their courage and merit, without purchasing what they are so justly entitled to.

A message was sent by his Majesty to the H— of C—, setting forth the ruined condition of the electorate of *Hanover*, and desiring such a supply as may enable his Majesty to subsist the army, formed in his electoral dominions, for the support of the King of *Prussia* and the protestant cause.

## FRIDAY 20.

Admiral *Hardy* sailed from *Portsmouth* in the *Captain*, for *America*.

The sum of 100,000<sup>l</sup>. was granted for the immediate subsistence of the *Hanoverian* troops, and for keeping the allied army together.

## SATURDAY 21.

A court-martial was held on 15 mutineers belonging to the *Namur* man of war, who were all condemned.

## TUESDAY 24.

Being the birth-day of the King of *Prussia*, who then entered into his 47th year, the same was observed in all parts with the greatest demonstrations of joy.

The innholders company attended upon the court of aldermen at *Gulldball*, and were examined in regard to their petition for an open market for the sale of corn in this city; and the court were of opinion that they had made good the allegations set forth in their petition concerning the present forestalling made use of in the present corn-market.

*Admiralty Office, Jan. 26.*

The *Huffar*, man of war of 20 guns. Capt. *Elliot*, on the 17th instnt, came up with the Ven-



Vengeance privateer, of 24 carriage and 20 swivel guns, 329 men, and after an engagement of an hour and 3 quarters took her, with 8 feet water in her hold, 5 guns dismounted, 52 men killed, 37 wounded, main and mizen masts gone, and the fore-mast much damaged. The Hussar had 6 men killed and 15 wounded.

*Sheriffs appointed by his Majesty in Council for the year 1758.*

*Berkshire*, Samuel Bowes, of Binfield, Esq;  
*Bedfordshire*, William Cole, of Sundon, Esq;  
*Buckinghamshire*, J. Ansell, of Great Miffenden, Esq;  
*Cumberland*, J. Senhouse, of Calder Abby, Esq;  
*Cheshire*, John Egerton, of Broxton, Esq;  
*Cambr' & Hunt'* J. Jackson, of Godmanchester, Esq;  
*Cornwall*, Swete Nich. Archer, of Truro, Esq;  
*Devonshire*, Pet. Comyns, of Morchard Bishop, Esq;  
*Dorsetshire*, Nich. Gould, of West Stratford, Esq;  
*Derbyshire*, Hugo Meynell, of Bradley, Esq;  
*Essex*, Smart Lethieullier, of Little Ilford, Esq;  
*Gloucestershire*, Tho. Jones, of South Cerney, Esq;  
*Hertfordshire*, J. Robinson Lytton of Knebworth, Esq;  
*Hertfordshire*, William Cope Gregory, Esq;  
*Kent*, Thomas Whitaker, of Trottseliff, Esq;  
*Leicestershire*, Shuckburgh Ashby, of Blaby, Esq;  
*Lincolnshire*, Jervase Scrope, of Lincoln, Esq;  
*Monmouthshire*, Rowland Pytt, Esq;  
*Northumberland*, W. Wilkinson, of Clennel, Esq;  
*Northamptonshire*, Jos. Clark, of Welton, Esq;  
*Norfolk*, Hamond Alpe, of Little Fransham, Esq;  
*Nottinghamshire*, Sir Geo. Smith, of East Stoke, Bart.  
*Oxfordshire*, Rob. Fettyplace of Pudlicott, Esq;  
*Rutlandshire*, Tho. Trollop Brown, of Tolthorpe.  
*Shropshire*, John Amler, of Ford, Esq;  
*Somersetshire*, Philip Stephens, of Camerton, Esq;  
*Staffordshire*, Rich. Whitworth, of Batchacre.  
*Suffolk*, Robert May, of Sutton, Esq;  
*Southampton*, Henry Compton, of Bistern, Esq;  
*Surrey*, Edmund Shallot, of Sheene, Esq;  
*Sussex*, James Globe, of Petworth, Esq;  
*Warwickshire*, W. Dilk, of Maxtock Castle, Esq;  
*Worcestershire*, Cha. Trubshaw Withers, of Worcester.  
*Wiltshire*, Thomas Bennet, of Pithouse, Esq;  
*Yorkshire*, Jeremiah Dixon, of Leeds, Esq;

S O U T H W A L E S.

*Brecon*, Henry Mitchell, of Battle, esq;  
*Carmarthen*, Kees Prytherch, of Kellycoomb, esq;  
*Cardigan*, Abel Griffiths, of Pantybetws, Esq;  
*Glamorgan*, E. Matthew, of Aberammon, Esq;  
*Pembroke*, John Adams, of Whitland, Esq;  
*Radnor*, Dan. Davies, of Llanbadarn Vawr, Esq;

N O R T H W A L E S.

*Anglesey*, Edward Owen, of Pen Rhose, Esq;  
*Garnarvan*, Zach. Jones, of Aber y Pwll, Esq;

*Denbigh*, Rob. Wynne, of Duffrin Aled, Esq;  
*Flint*, William Davies, of Henfryn, Esq;  
*Merioneth*, Wm. Wynne, of Maesquenodd, Esq;  
*Montgomery*, John Lloyd, of Trowelcoed, Esq;

*Ships taken by the ENGLISH.*

THE Antelope and Deptford privateer, of London, have taken a Bayonne privateer of 26 guns and 300 men.

The Eagle, Canon, from Whitehaven, is re-taken by the Oliver Cromwell privateer.

The Ranger Man of war has carried into Yarmouth a privateer, with 10 guns and 52 men.

The Brilliant (a letter of Marque of 400 tons) from France to Louisburgh, is taken by the King of Prussia, and carried into New York.

The How privateer of Guernsey, has taken the Reprisal, of Bayonne of 14 guns, and carried her into Falmouth, and also a vessel which the French took up at Sea, without any person on board her.

The city of Cork privateer, Capt Rawson, and has carried into Cork the Savage, of Rochelle, about 200 tons burthen, homeward-bound from Canada, laden with furs, &c. valued at 40000l.

The Aberdeen, Smith, is re-taken by the Barfleur, and put into Portsmouth.

The three Sisters, Leadbetter, from St. Kitt's for London, is re-taken by the Cormorant man of war, and sent into Portsmouth.

John Gutty, from Boston, is retaken by the America man of war.

The Angelique, for Louisburgh with stores by the Antient Briton and Granville privateers.

The Roi David, 440 tons, from St. Domingo, by the Constantine and Severn privateers.

The Lyon and — both bound to Louisburgh with provisions, by the Medway and Leostoffe men of war.

The Turaine, from St. Domingo, by the Isis.

A French privateer of 6 guns, by the Spy of Liverpool.

The Grand Sultan from Martinico is carried into Rhode island.

The Hazard, with dispatches for Louisburgh, is brought into Plymouth.

The la Firme of 450 tons, and the Amphitrite from St. Domingo, and a privateer of 22 guns, by the Alcide, Biddesford and Dolphin men of war,

The Renald, with provisions for Louisburgh, and the Lovely Susan for St. Domingo, by the Dunkirk man of war.

The Mars, Dolman, of Bristol, has sent a sloop from St. Domingo into Cork.

La venerable privateer of 6 guns, by the Dispatch sloop, Captain Hodges.

*Ships*

*Ships taken by the FRENCH.*

**T**HE Osborne privateer, Capt. Johnson, of 12 guns, is taken in the Streights.

The Mary, Salmon, from Newfoundland for Portugal is carried into Vigo.

The Calenburgh, Chambers, from Yarmouth to the Streights, is taken off the Ile of Wight.

The Victory privateer, of London, after an engagement of 7 hours with 3 French frigates, and carried into Brest.

The Ellis, brig, from Jamaica to London.

The Elizabeth, Pike, from Newfoundland, is carried into Cadiz.

The May, Bowler, from Hamburg to the Frith of Forth, is carried into Norway.

The Mary, Grant, from Campvere to Murray Sirth, is taken and ransomed for 150l.

The ——— Murphy, from Dublin for Gibraltar, is carried into Marseilles.

The Beafy, Furze, bound from Bristol to Jamaica, is carried into Guardaloupe.

The Swan, from Liverpool from Africa, is taken by the French fleet bound for the East-Indies.

The Elizabeth, for Boston, for London, is carried into Brest.

The Hannah, Percy, from South Carolina, is taken.

The Ann, M'Chie, from Jamaica, is carried into Louisbourg.

An English sloop is taken in the Gut of Gibraltar.

The Mercury, Strahan, from Dundee to Carolina, is carried into Rochelle.

The Sally, Dovenald, from Bristol to Jamaica, and the Hester, Sparks, from Philadelphia to Antigua, are carried into Guardaloupe.

A Brig, John Barnes, from Liverpool, a schooner John Pearce, from South Carolina, and a sloop, George Nichols, from Rhode-Island, were taken out of Senegall and Goree, on the coast of Africa, by two French privateers.

The Ann and Elizabeth, Stainmore, from Newfoundland to Spain, was taken and burnt by a French frigate from Louisbourg, bound to Brest.

The Molly, Boyd, from Boston, to the Leeward islands, is carried into Louisburg.

The Mary, Bell, from Salcombe to Guernsey, is carried into Cherburg.

The Grace, Pinson, from Newfoundland to Dartmouth, is carried into Brest.

## BIRTHS.

**L**ADY Charlotte Murray, of a son.

Lady of Sir James Gardner, of a son.

The wife of Mr. le May of Hoxton, of two sons and a daughter.

The lady of the Rt. hon. the lord Barnard of a daughter.

The lady of lord Manners, of a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

**T**HE Rt. hon. the earl of Macclesfield to Miss Nesbitt, a young lady from Ireland.

William Petts, at Lowlayton, to miss Molly Bartlett.

Abraham Jennings, esq; of Ripley, Yorkshire to miss Duntomb

Charles Spiller, esq; to miss Sally Brecknell, of Bloomsbury-square.

John Blackney, to miss Sally Woods of Chelmsford in Essex.

Thomas Hill, esq; of Court of Hill to miss Rocke.

Thomas Yates, esq; of Ashby to miss Betsey Hayes, of Leominster.

The Rev. Dr. Parry, to miss Gascoigne, eldest daughter of the late Adm. Gascoigne.

Dr. Derwin, Physician, of Litchfield, to miss Howard of the same place.

Stephen Shaw, esq; of Plymouth, to miss Nancy Edmunds of Exeter.

## DEATHS.

**T**HE most noble Edward Seymour, duke of Somerset, &c. at Bath.

Amos Prowse, esq; in the commission of the peace for Somersetshire,

Capt. Harman, late of the Shark privateer, of London, at St. Malo's,

Capt. Fielding, of the Tartar privateer of London, at Kinsale.

Charles Bathnell, esq; at Millbank, Westminster

Samuel Birch, esq; justice of the peace for Manchester.

—— Martin, esq; one of his majesty's serjeants at law.

Thomas Wilkin, esq; clerk of the revenue in the Treasury.

The Rev. Mr. Craddock, brother to the Bp. of Killmore in Ireland.

Stephen Milner, esq; at Bridgend, in Glamorganshire.

John Chamberlain, esq; of St. Edmund's Bury.

Rev. Dr. Thomas Brooke, Dean of Chester.

Mr. Wyld, wholesale haberdasher, near Guildhall.

John Saintlo, esq; rear-adm. of the navy, one of the oldest officers in the service.

James Dawkins, esq; member for Hindon in Wilts.

John Cox, esq; of Fairseat in Kent.

Mr. Chapman, proctor in the Commons.

William Caveril, esq; of Somersetshire.

William Bumpsted, esq; of Upton, Warwickshire.

Edmund Walkman, esq; at Epsom

Christopher Royston, esq; near Marlborough

James Barrington, at Carlisle.

Felix Norton, esq; at Croydon, Surry.

—— Lloyd, esq; of Parliament-street

William Sneyd, at Bishton in Staffordshire.

George Bradford, Esq; near Yeovil, Surry.

Henry Appleby, esq; at Andover, Hampshire.

Col. Brackley, of Chobham, Surry.

Rt. Hon. the Earl of Suffex, in Pall-mall.

Mr. Charlton, one of the gentlemen of his majesty's chapel.

Mr. John Owen, merchant at Croydon.

Leonard Batchelor, esq; at Horsted in Norfolk



George Dathwood. of Henningham in Suffolk.  
 The Rev. Mr. Haydon, vicar of Coomby.  
 The rev. Mr. Thomas Wicks, many years  
 rector of Weldon in Worcestershire.  
 Mr. Holdsworth of the Affidavit office, Sy-  
 mond's-Inn.  
 Mr. Newland, sen. apothecary at Deptford.  
 Mr. Hargrave, wholesale linen-draper, in  
 Gracechurch-street.  
 The lady of Henry Neale, esq; banker in  
 Lombard-street.  
 Rt. hon. the Earl of Suffex.  
 Elrington Reed, esq; of Northumberland.  
 Dr. Allix, dean of Ely.  
 John Hardres, esq; at Canterbury.  
 John Hayward, esq; at Sandwich.  
 William Walker, esq; in York-buildings.  
 ——— Ekins, esq; at Suffex.  
 ——— Crew, esq; in Dartmouth-street.  
 Rev. Mr. Lumby, one of the prebendaries of  
 the cathedral of Salisbury.  
 The Rt. hon. Lady Grace Vane, daughter of  
 Henry Vane earl of Darlington.  
 His grace the duke of Hamilton.  
 Hon. Ric. Arundel, member for Knaresborough  
 George Milborne, esq; of Wonslowe, in  
 Monmouthshire.  
 Jacob Shard, esq; in Southwark.  
 George Burton, esq; at Eltham, Kent.  
 John Gibbs, esq; at Winterburn.  
 Rev. Mr. Gibbon, Vicar of St. Dunstan West.  
 Dr. Bullfinch, at Boston, New England.  
 Rt. hon. Lord Windsor.

PROMOTION.

**M**AJOR gen. James Abercrombie, com-  
 mander in chief, and colonel of the  
 royal American regiment.  
 John Brothell, esq; to be secretary to the  
 Stamp-duties.  
 Lord visc. Dupplin, to be chancellor of the  
 dutchy of Lancaster.  
 Geo. Haldane, esq; to be governor of Jamaica.  
 Francis Bernard, esq; to be governor of New-  
 Jersey.  
 Francis Fauquier, esq; to be lieutenant-gover-  
 nor of Virginia.  
 Thomas Hutchinson, esq; to be lieutenant-  
 governor of Massachusetts Bay.

BANKRUPTS.

**W**illiam Manser, of Maidstone, Kent,  
 grocer.  
 Samuel Edgely, of Manchester, Feltmaker.  
 Samuel Sanget, of Melksham, Wilts, clothier.  
 James Duckworth, of Southwark, merchant.  
 George Blamier, of Caldewgate, in Cumber-  
 land, shalloon-maker.  
 Joshua Corcos and Abraham Malca of St.  
 Mary Axe, London, merchants.  
 William Loader, of St. Giles's in the Fields,  
 woollen draper.  
 Christopher Browne, of Taplow Bucks, mer-  
 chant.  
 John Carridge, of Great Yarmouth, in Nor-  
 folk, linen-draper.  
 John Richman, of Ipswich, merchant.  
 John Taylor, of New Melton, Yorkshire,  
 grocer.

List of NEW BOOKS, &c.

1. **A**LBINUS's Anatomical Lectures,  
 Price 2s. 6d. a number. *Knapton.*
2. Letters of Pliny the Consul. By Mel-  
 mouth. 8s. *Doddsley.*
3. Select Cases in Surgery, by Farmer.
4. Hist. of Mita, 2 vols. 6s. *Wilkie.*
5. A new compendious Hist. of England,  
 2s. *Newbery.*
6. Keyser's Travels, 4 vols. 12s. *Scot.*
7. New Principles in Navigation and Geo-  
 graphy. 10s. 6d. *Martin and Newbery.*
8. New Treatise on the Culture of Silk. 9s.  
*Millar.*
9. Dr. Dalton's Discourses. 5s. *Rivington.*
10. Abridgment of the Prussian foot Exer-  
 cise. 1s. *Wilkie.*
11. Conjugal Love and Duty. 1s. *Wilkie.*
12. New Hist. of the E. Indies, by Cope-  
 4s. *Owen.*
13. Dr. Hufsey's Sermons. 5s. *Wards.*
14. The Art of Farriery, in Theory and  
 Practice, by Reeves. 6s. *Newbery.*
15. Historical Dissertation on Fevers. 1s.  
*Johnston.*
16. Thoughts on the Glorious Epiphany, by  
 W. Dodd. 16s. 6d. *Dilly, and Faden.*
17. Discourses on the Miracles and Parables  
 of our Lord Jesus Christ, 4 vols. by W.  
 Dodd. 1l. 4s. *Faden, and Dilly.*
18. Account of the European settlements  
*Doddsley.* 2 vols. 8s.
19. The Lady's complete pocket book for  
 the year 1758. *Newbery.* 1s.
20. A Letter to his Grace the D. of B.  
*Herbert.* 1s.
21. Refutation of a work, entitled, Re-  
 marks on the King of Prussia's manifestoes,  
 &c. *G. Woodfall.* 3s.
22. Third and last volume of a supplement  
 to the credibility of gospel history, by Lard-  
 ner. *J. Noon, &c.* 5s.
23. Ways and means for raising the extraor-  
 dinary supplies to carry on the war for seven  
 years. *Payne* 1s. 6d.
24. Enquiry into the causes of our ill suc-  
 cess in the present war. *Griffiths.* 1s.
25. A defence of the subscriptions required  
 in the church of England, by Dr. Powell.  
*Thurlbourn.*
26. The demonstrations of a pregnant  
 uterus, by Charles Nicholas Tenty. 1l. 5s.  
 plain, 3l. 3s. coloured.
27. A dissertation on Jacob's prophecy.  
*Withers.* 1s. 6d.
28. The Protestant System. *Griffiths*  
 2vols. 12s.
29. Letters of Dr. Lucas Dr. Oliver.  
*Griffiths.* 6d.
30. Second course of letters on baptism  
*John Ward.* 6d.
31. Memoirs of B. Tracey. *Kings.*
32. Voyages and travels of captain John  
 Holmesby. *Noble.* 3s.
33. Periodical work entitled, the book-  
 worm. 3d. each number. *Reason.*

<b>BANK</b>	<b>E. India.</b>	<b>South Sea</b>	<b>S. Sea old</b>	<b>S. Sea An</b>	<b>S. Sea An</b>	<b>Ba. An.</b>	<b>Ba. An.</b>	<b>3 per</b>	<b>India An.</b>	<b>3 per</b>	<b>Cent.</b>	<b>Bank</b>	<b>B. Cir. pre</b>	<b>Ind Bonds</b>
<b>Stock.</b>	<b>Stock.</b>	<b>Stock</b>	<b>3 1/2 A. 1st S</b>	<b>A. 2d Sub</b>	<b>new 1st S.</b>	<b>2d Subsc.</b>	<b>1st 8 Subsc.</b>	<b>2d Subsc.</b>	<b>per Cent.</b>	<b>An. 1751</b>	<b>An. 1756</b>	<b>6. s. d.</b>	<b>ptem.</b>	

[illegible]







GÉNÉRAL KÉITH.

B. Cole